



10c

ALL NEW STORIES JUNE NO. 217



ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"THE AMAZING
SUPER-BABY!"**

LET'S PLAY
CATCH,
DADDY!

SURE,
SON!



SUPERMAN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

WHEN SUPERMAN SUDDENLY COMES UPON AN INFANT EQUIPPED WITH SUPER-POWERS EQUAL TO HIS OWN, HE FACES ONE OF THE MOST PERPLEXING PROBLEMS OF HIS CAREER. FOR NOT ONLY MUST HE UNDO THE SUPER-MISCHIEF OF THIS TITANIC TOT, BUT HE MUST ALSO PLAY SUPER-POPPA AND DISCOVER THE STRANGE SOURCE OF POWERS IN...

THE AMAZING SUPER-BABY

LOOK, DA-DDY!
BABY PICK FLOWER
FOR YOU!

AAAHH--THAT'S
MY SON!

RRRIIP!

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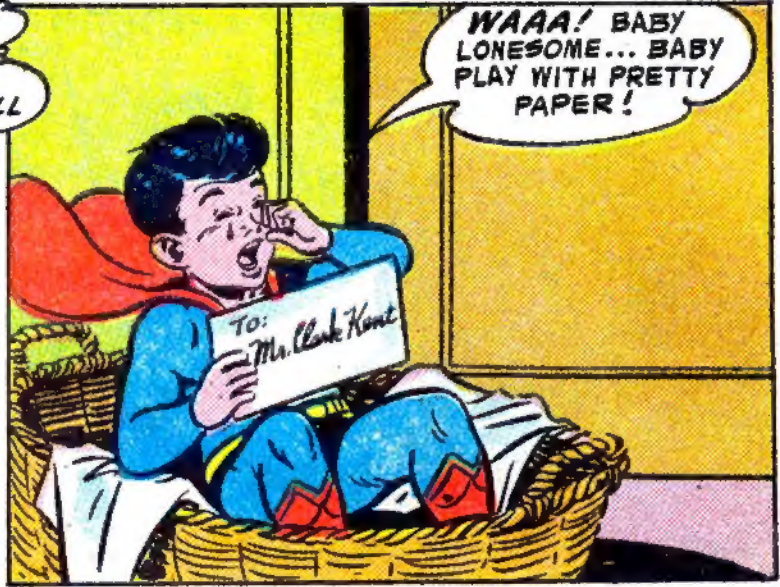
EARLY ONE MORNING, IN THE HOME OF REPORTER CLARK KENT...

WAAAA!
WAAAA!

OH-- THAT CRYING WOKE ME UP! PROBABLY THE ADAMS KID NEXT DOOR! OH WELL-- THE ALARM CLOCK'S SET FOR 7:15 ANYHOW... MIGHT AS WELL GET UP NOW!

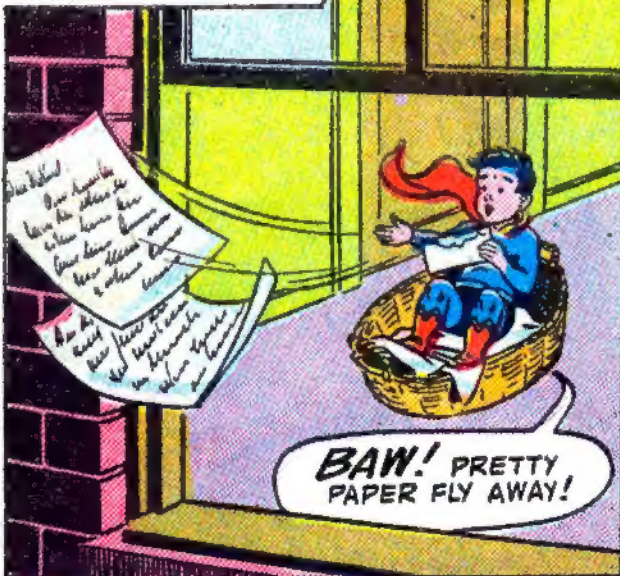
BUT YOU'RE IN FOR A SURPRISE, CLARK... BECAUSE IT'S NOT THE ADAMS CHILD WHO'S CRYING-- BUT A LITTLE TODDLER JUST OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR...

WAAA! BABY LONESOME... BABY PLAY WITH PRETTY PAPER!

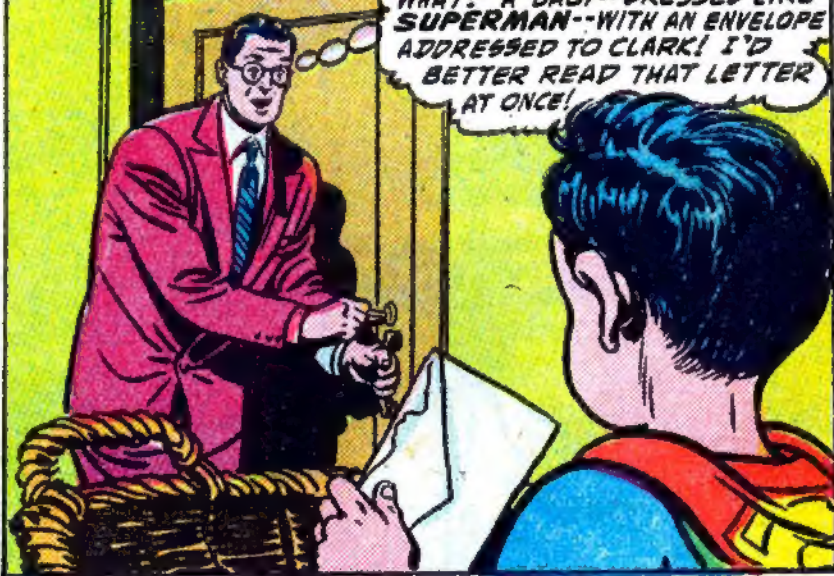


SUDDENLY, AS A GUST OF WIND WHIPS THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW...

A LITTLE LATER, AS CLARK LEAVES FOR WORK...



BAW! PRETTY PAPER FLY AWAY!



WHAT? A BABY-- DRESSED LIKE SUPERMAN-- WITH AN ENVELOPE ADDRESSED TO CLARK! I'D BETTER READ THAT LETTER AT ONCE!

PRETTY PAPER-- WENT OUT OF WINDOW!

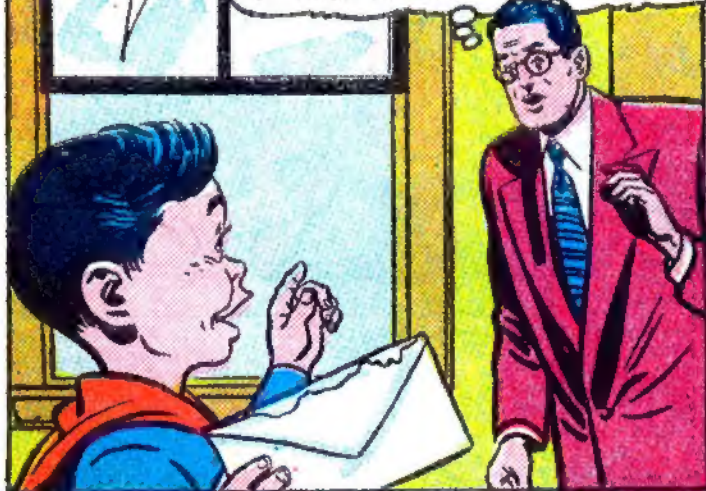
HMPH-- HE MUST MEAN THE LETTER EXPLAINING HIS PRESENCE HERE! I CAN'T LEAVE HIM ALONE AND LOOK FOR IT-- BUT MAYBE I CAN SPOT IT WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION!

HOWEVER, AFTER SCANNING THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD...

TOO BAD... NO SIGN OF IT! I'LL SEARCH MORE THOROUGHLY LATER-- AFTER I'VE DECIDED WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!

COME ON, BABY... I'LL WHIP UP SOME BREAKFAST FOR YOU!

MMM--GOOD... BABY HUNGRY!



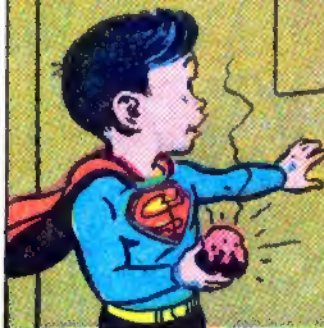
SOON, IN CLARK'S KITCHEN...

WHY SHOULD ANYONE LEAVE A BABY AT CLARK'S DOORSTEP? AND FURTHERMORE-- WHY SHOULD THAT BABY BE DRESSED IN A SUPERMAN COSTUME?



JUST THEN...

NICE RED STONE... TWINKLES!



HEY! GIVE ME THAT! IT'S A HOT COAL FROM THE FIREPLACE! YOU'LL GET BURNED!



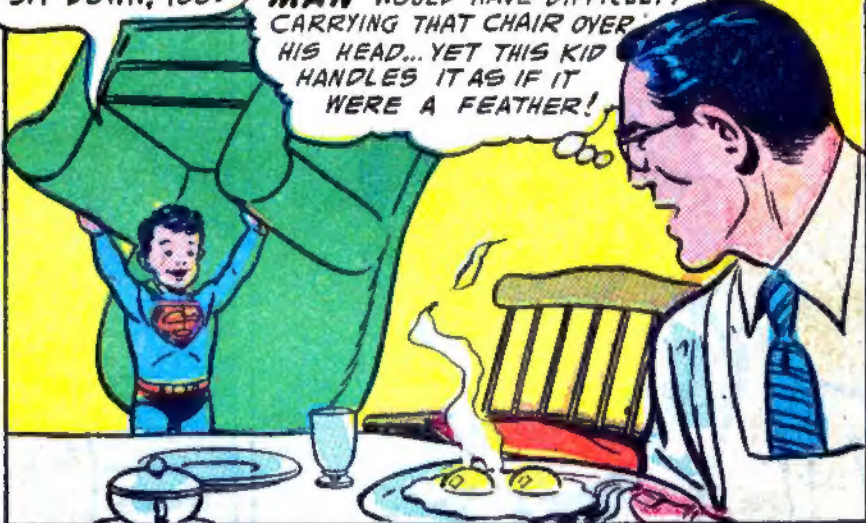
I--I DON'T GET IT! THIS RED-HOT CHUNK DOESN'T BOTHER ME BECAUSE I'M **SUPERMAN**... BUT WHY DIDN'T IT BURN HIM?



AND THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF YOUR BAFFLEMENT, CLARK, FOR AWHILE LATER, WHEN BREAKFAST IS SERVED...

DA- DDY... YOU SIT DOWN, TOO!

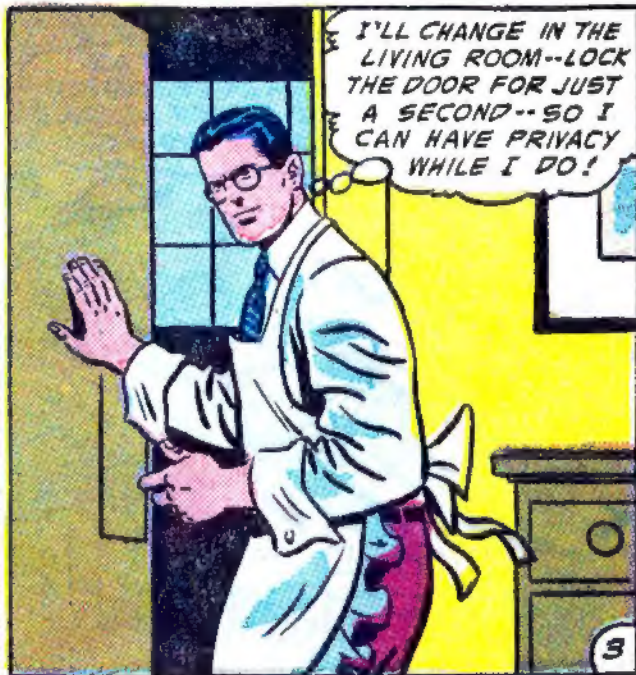
GREAT SCOTT! AN AVERAGE **MAN** WOULD HAVE DIFFICULTY CARRYING THAT CHAIR OVER HIS HEAD... YET THIS KID HANDLES IT AS IF IT WERE A FEATHER!



I MUST FIND OUT MORE ABOUT HIM--AND I MUST FIND A **SAFE PLACE** TO KEEP HIM WHILE I'M AT WORK... AND THAT'S A JOB FOR **SUPERMAN**, CONSIDERING THE MISCHIEF THIS BOY COULD GET INTO!



I'LL CHANGE IN THE LIVING ROOM--LOCK THE DOOR FOR JUST A SECOND--SO I CAN HAVE **PRIVACY** WHILE I DO!



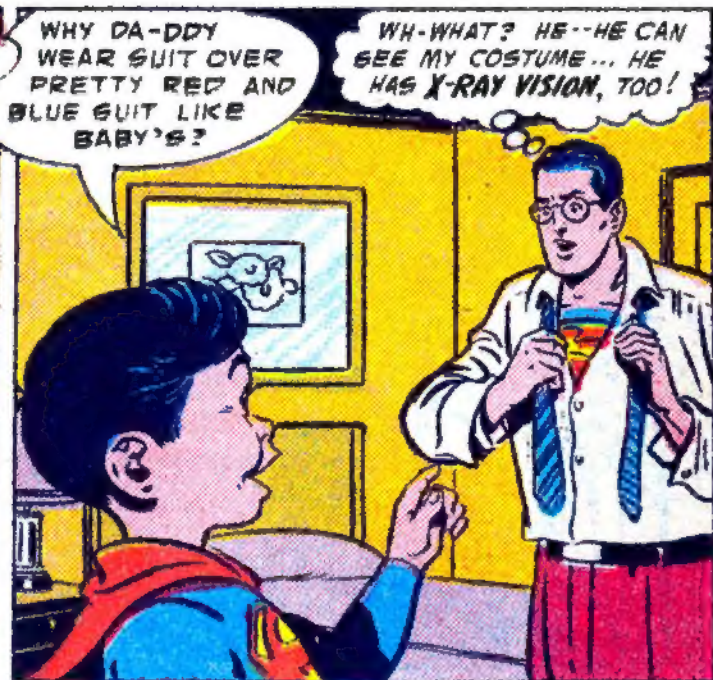
BUT A MOMENT LATER...

WHY DA-DDY LEAVE
BABY ALONE?

GOOD GRIEF! HE--HE
CRASHED THROUGH THAT
INCH-THICK DOOR AS
IF-- AS IF IT WERE
PAPER!

WHY DA-DDY
WEAR SUIT OVER
PRETTY RED AND
BLUE SUIT LIKE
BABY'S?

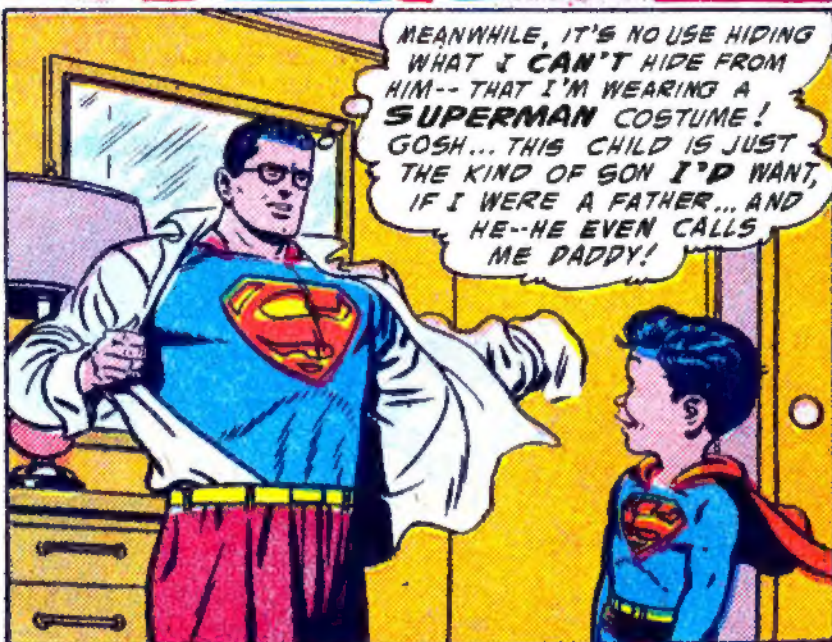
WH-WHAT? HE--HE CAN
SEE MY COSTUME... HE
HAS X-RAY VISION, TOO!



A BABY WITH SUPER-POWERS... HOW DID
HE EVER GET THEM--AND WHY WAS HE
LEFT AT MY DOOR? I--I MUST FIND
THE ANSWER TO
THESE
QUESTIONS!



MEANWHILE, IT'S NO USE HIDING
WHAT I CAN'T HIDE FROM
HIM-- THAT I'M WEARING A
SUPERMAN COSTUME!
GOSH... THIS CHILD IS JUST
THE KIND OF SON I'D WANT,
IF I WERE A FATHER... AND
HE--HE EVEN CALLS
ME DADDY!



OF COURSE, I CAN'T LET ANYONE
FIND OUT ABOUT YOU! FIRST, OF ALL
YOU KNOW MY IDENTITY-- AND SECONDLY,
IF YOU FELL INTO THE WRONG HANDS,
YOUR POWERS COULD BE MISUSED!



SOON, IN A REMOTE AND ISOLATED WILDERNESS...

WAIT HERE... I'LL BE BACK SOON--
AND MAKE A PLAY PEN
AND TOYS THAT WILL
KEEP YOU BUSY WHILE
I'M AWAY! NEITHER
PEOPLE NOR PLANES
PASS HERE-- SO
OUR SECRET WILL BE
SAFE!



MOMENTS LATER...



I'LL GET SOME IRON ORE FROM THE CENTER OF THE EARTH, USE IT TO BUILD A HUGE PLAY PEN -- THEN MAKE SOME SUPER-TOYS!

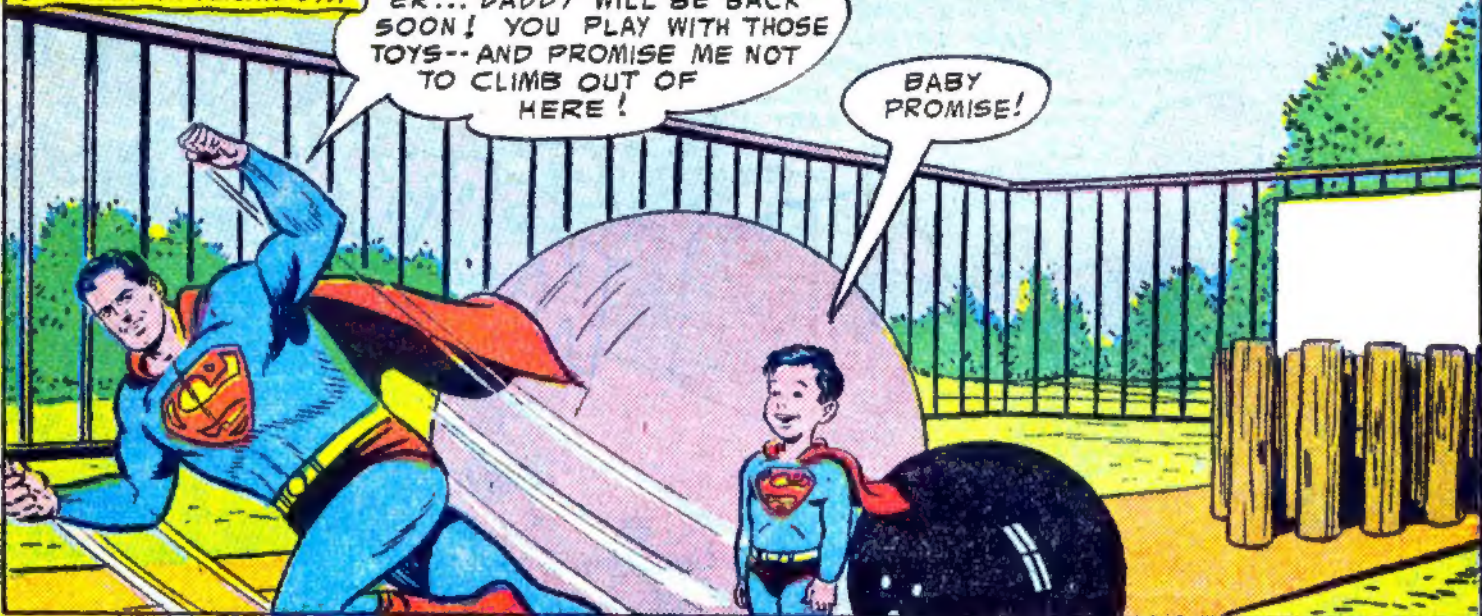
KRASSSHHH!

PRESENTLY, DEEP IN IMPENETRABLE AMAZON JUNGLE...



NO ONE COULD POSSIBLY USE THESE RUBBER TREES--SO I'LL GET SOME RUBBER AND FASHION A HUGE BALL! THEN I'LL MAKE A GIANT BOWLING GAME--TO KEEP BABY BUSY WHILE SUPERMAN DOES CLARK'S CHORES!

SHORTLY AFTERWARD...



ER... DADDY WILL BE BACK SOON! YOU PLAY WITH THOSE TOYS--AND PROMISE ME NOT TO CLIMB OUT OF HERE!

BABY PROMISE!

SOON, IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...



YOU'RE LATE, CLARK! HURRY UP! GET GOING... I WANT YOU TO INTERVIEW SIR RODERICK BLAKESLY AT ELMWOOD!

OH, NO! THAT'S A TWO HOUR DRIVE, AND I WANT AS MUCH TIME AS POSSIBLE TO TRACK DOWN THAT LETTER! I'LL SWITCH TO SUPERMAN AND GET THERE REAL FAST!

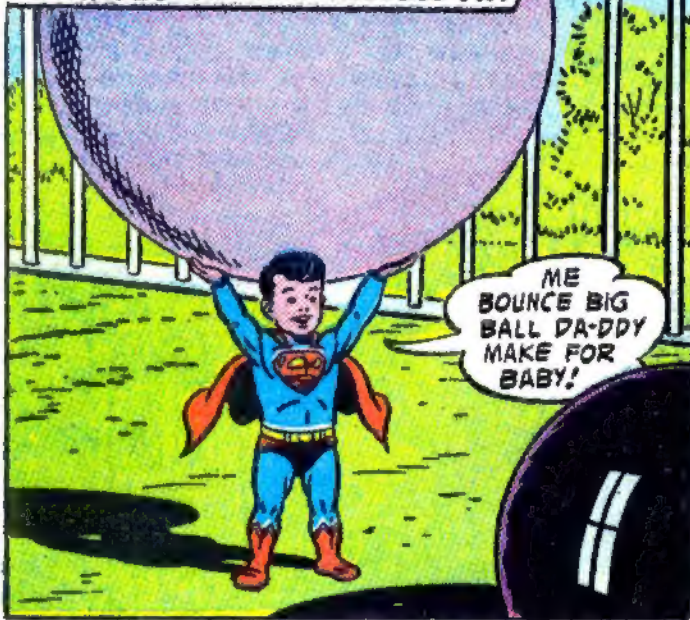
A GOOD IDEA, CLARK, EXCEPT FOR ONE HITCH, AFTER YOU LEAVE.

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! I FORGOT TO GIVE CLARK THIS LIST OF QUESTIONS I WANTED HIM TO ASK SIR RODERICK! GET A CAB AND FOLLOW HIM OUT THERE LOIS!

OKAY, CHIEF...



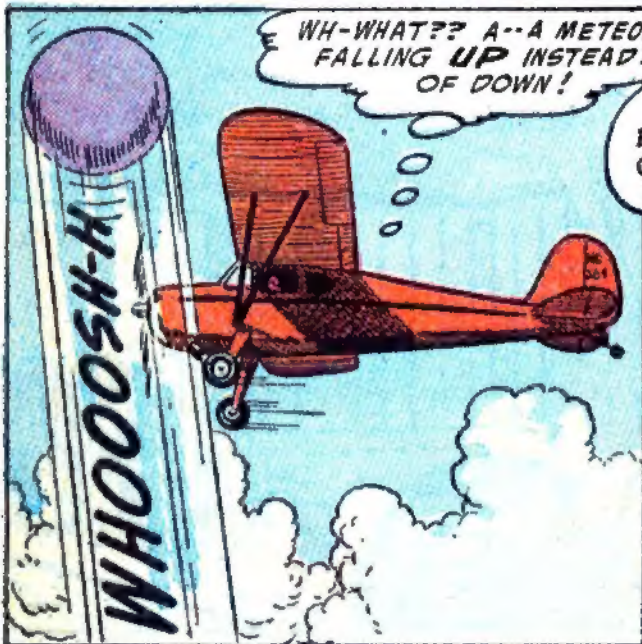
MEANWHILE, WHAT OF THE LITTLE FELLOW WHO STARTED ALL THIS TROUBLE?...



ME
BOUNCE BIG
BALL DA-PPY
MAKE FOR
BABY!



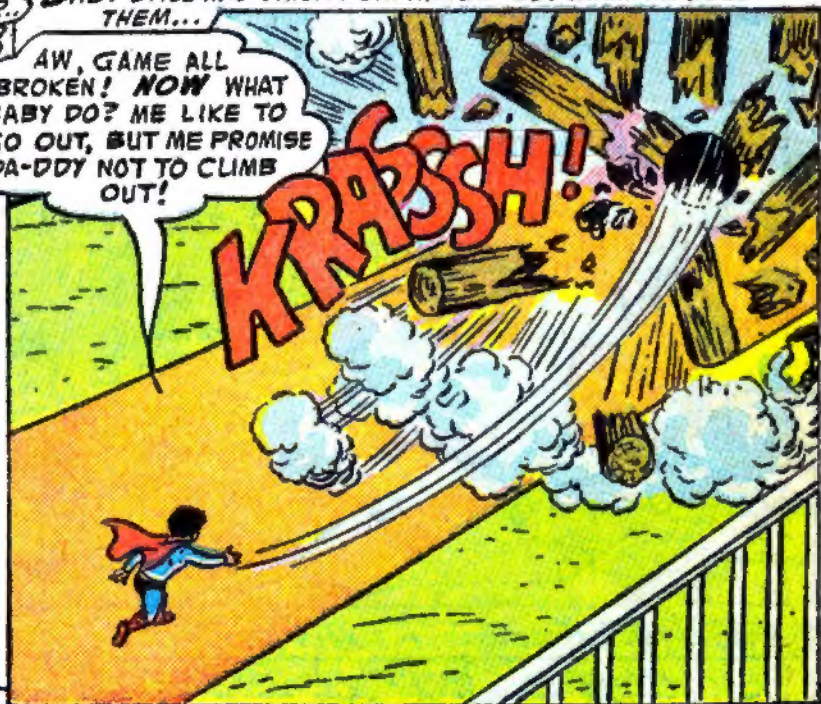
OOPS! BALL
BOUNCE TOO
HIGH!



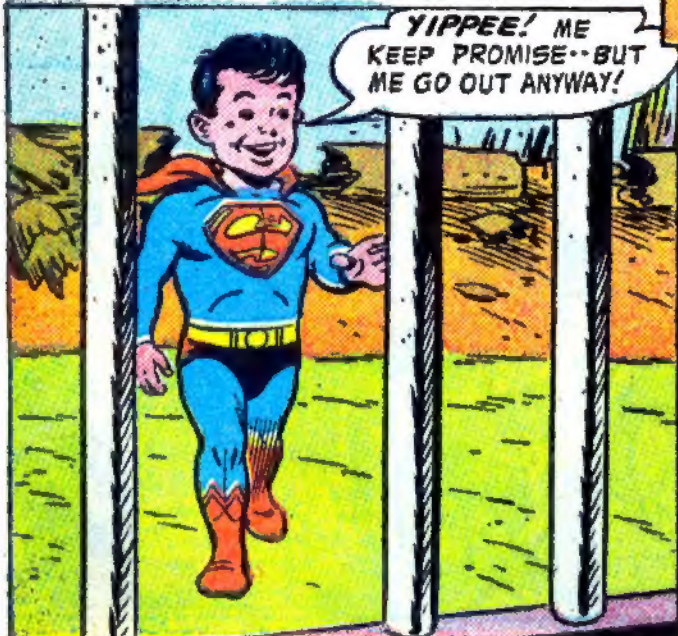
WH-WHAT?? A--A METEOR..
FALLING UP INSTEAD
OF DOWN!

BABY STILL HAS OTHER PLAYTHINGS--BUT WHEN HE USES THEM...

AW, GAME ALL
BROKEN! NOW WHAT
BABY DO? ME LIKE TO
GO OUT, BUT ME PROMISE
DA-PPY NOT TO CLIMB
OUT!



ALL AT ONCE, BABY'S FACE DIMPLES IN A SMILE...



YIPPEE! ME
KEEP PROMISE--BUT
ME GO OUT ANYWAY!

SO SUPERMAN IS IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE--BUT AT THE MOMENT, HE'S TOO BUSY EVEN TO SUSPECT WHAT'S AWAITING HIM...



WELL--THAT WAS A QUICK
INTERVIEW...TOOK MINUTES
INSTEAD OF HOURS! NOW
I CAN SPEND THE REST
OF THE TIME LOOKING FOR
THAT LETTER! I JUST HOPE
NO ONE DISCOVERS WHAT
TIME I SPOKE TO
SIR RODERICK!

A VAIN HOPE, SUPERMAN-- FOR SOME TIME LATER...

OF COURSE I'M SURE, MISS LANE! KENT INTERVIEWED ME HOURS AGO!

THEN CLARK GOT HERE IN **SECONDS!** THAT MEANS HE MUST BE **SUPERMAN**-- AND AS **SUPERMAN**, HE MUST HAVE HAD A MIGHTY IMPORTANT JOB, TO TAKE SUCH A RISK!



IT LOOKS AS IF LOIS' SUSPICIONS ARE CONFIRMED, FOR WHEN SHE RETURNS TO THE OFFICE...

I'VE HAD SOME AMAZING REPORTS-- ABOUT UNBELIEVABLE OBJECTS THAT ONLY **SUPERMAN** COULD HAVE MADE!

AND YOU WANT ME TO FIND OUT WHAT **SUPERMAN'S** UP TO? I LOVE ASSIGNMENTS LIKE THAT, PERRY!

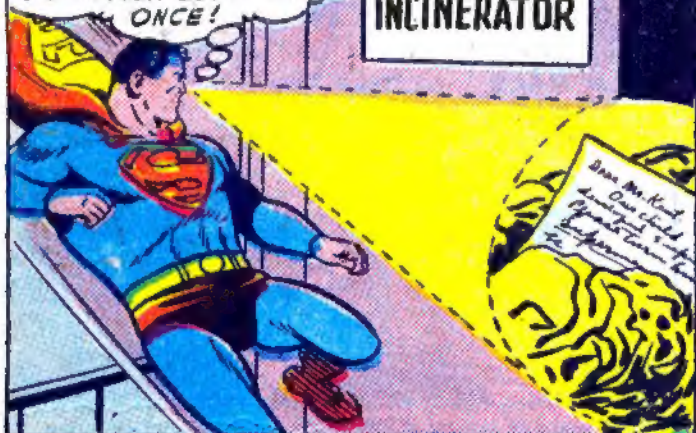


IN THE MEANTIME, UNAWARE OF THESE COMPLICATIONS CAUSED BY BABY, **SUPERMAN** HAS FINALLY TRACKED DOWN THE LETTER WITH HIS X-RAY VISION...

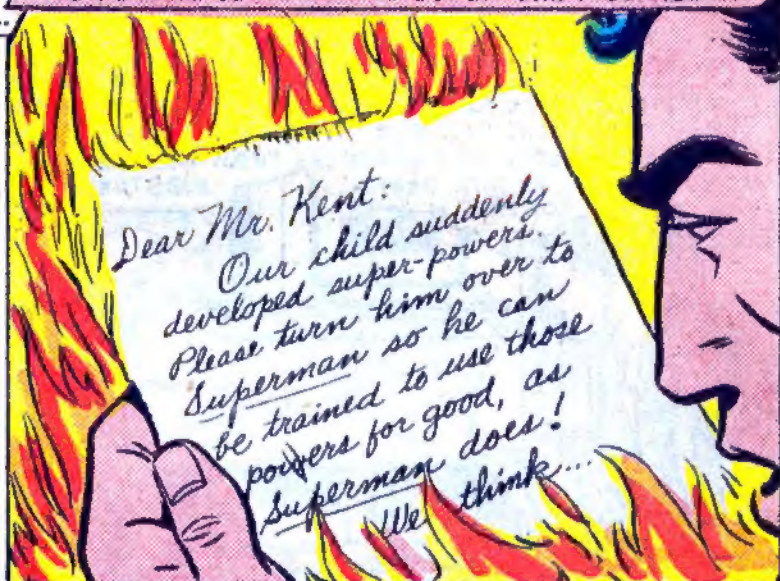
WITH FLAMES ROARING ABOUT HIM, **SUPERMAN** READS THE BURNING LETTER IN ONE SUPER-SWIFT GLANCE...

THERE IT IS--IN THE CITY INCINERATOR! THEY'RE TURNING ON THE FIRE NOW... I'D BETTER GET IT AT ONCE!

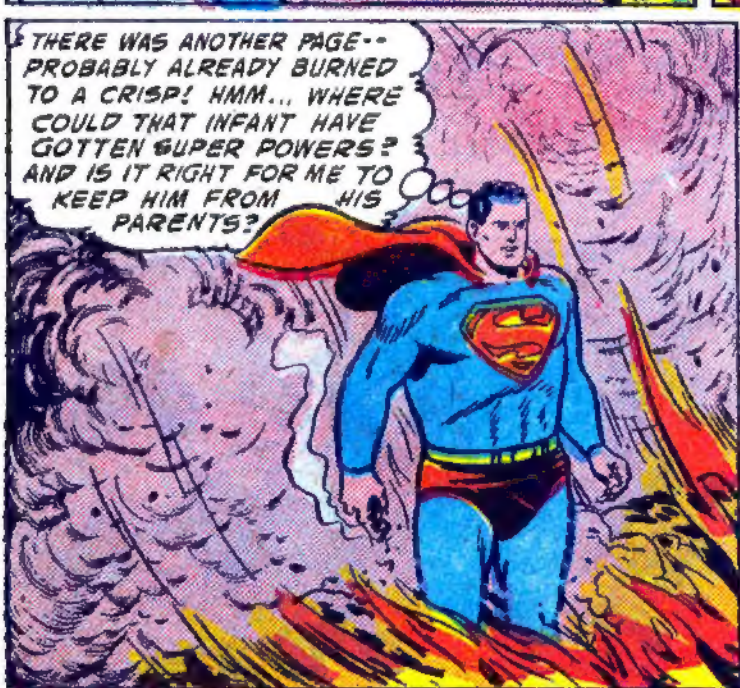
CITY INCINERATOR



Dear Mr. Kent:
Our child suddenly developed super-powers. Please turn him over to Superman so he can be trained to use those powers for good, as Superman does!
We think....

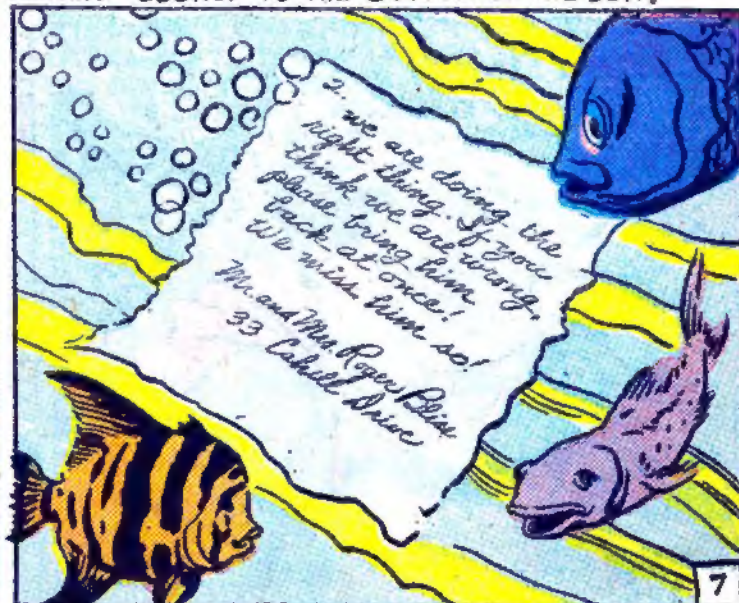


THERE WAS ANOTHER PAGE-- PROBABLY ALREADY BURNED TO A CRISP! HMM... WHERE COULD THAT INFANT HAVE GOTTEN SUPER POWERS? AND IS IT RIGHT FOR ME TO KEEP HIM FROM HIS PARENTS?



BABY'S PARENTS WONDER ABOUT THAT, TOO--AS IS SHOWN BY THE MISSING HALF OF THE LETTER, NOW SINKING SLOWLY TO THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

2. we are doing the right thing. If you think we are wrong, please bring him back at once! We wish him so!
Mr. and Mrs. Roger Bliss
33 Cabell Drive



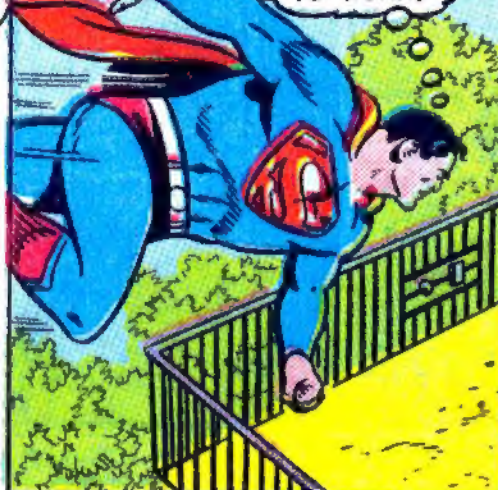
AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE, LOIS' INVESTIGATIONS LEAD HER TO A VERY INTERESTING SIGHT...

INCREDIBLE! WHY DID HE MAKE **THAT**--AND THE OTHER THING I SAW? THERE MUST BE **SOME** REASON--AND I'M GOING TO TRACK IT DOWN!



WHAT HAS THE GIRL REPORTER DISCOVERED? **SUPERMAN** IS ABOUT TO FIND OUT, AS HE RETURNS TO BABY'S PLAYPEN...

HE--HE'S GONE!... BUT WHERE? I'D BETTER PUT MY **SUPER-SPEED** AND **TELESCOPIC VISION** TO WORK!



AND WHEN HE FINALLY DOES LOCATE BABY AND BRING HIM BACK...

ME KEEP PROMISE! NOT CLIMB OUT... CLIMB **UNDER!**

GREAT SCOTT! WH-WHAT? HE--HE BECAME A **HUMAN DRILL**--AS I'VE OFTEN DONE! THIS KID'S GOT **SUPER-CUNNING**, TOO! I JUST CAN'T IMAGINE HOW THIS IS ALL POSSIBLE!

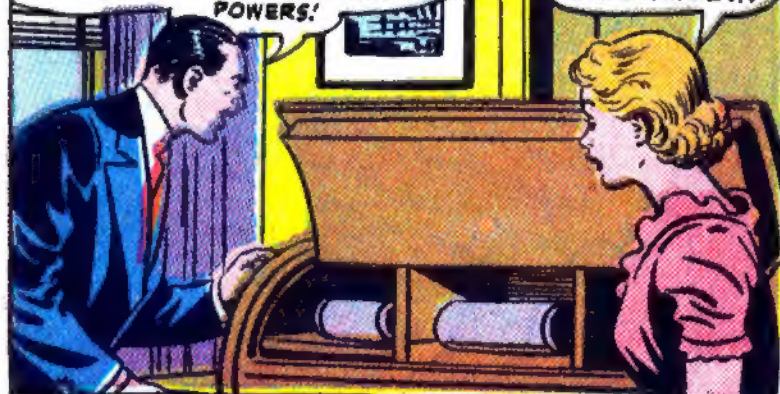


AND WHILE **SUPERMAN** WONDERS, BABY'S REAL PARENTS ARE WONDERING, TOO...

I CAN'T HELP THINKING THAT THIS STRANGE METALLIC CYLINDER I DUG UP WHILE LOOKING FOR RELICS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH BABY'S POWERS!

BUT HOW? I OPENED A FEW OF THOSE CONTAINERS-- AND ALL THERE WAS IN THEM WAS A POWDERY SUBSTANCE...

YES, A POWDERY SUBSTANCE... WHICH MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED! IF BABY ATE THAT SUBSTANCE-- AND IF THAT CYLINDER... HMM-- I WONDER? **THAT** WOULD MAKE SENSE!

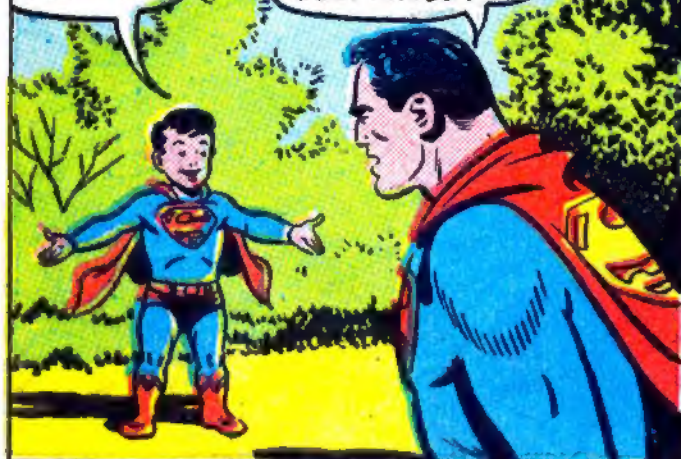


WHAT WOULD MAKE SENSE? CAN YOU GUESS?

MEANWHILE, **SUPERMAN** IS LEARNING SOME DISTURBING FACTS ABOUT BABY'S ACTIVITIES THAT MORNING...

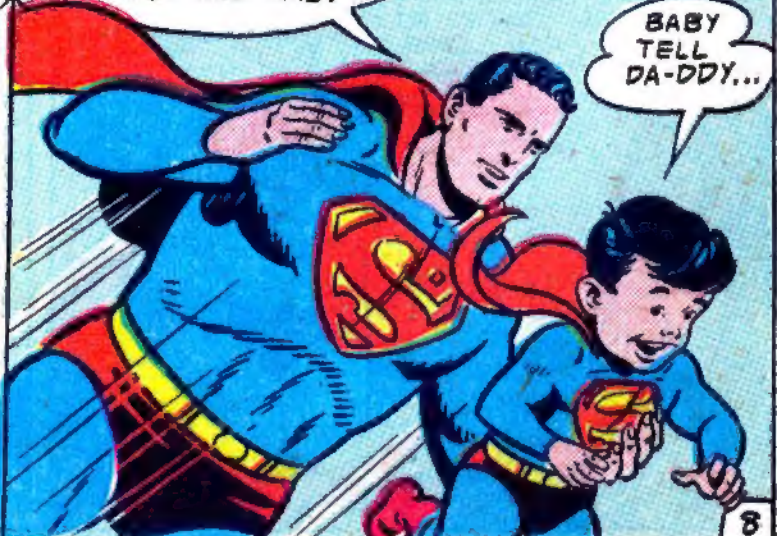
BABY MAKE NICE TOYS THIS MORNING--VERY NICE TOYS!

WHAT--? IF PEOPLE FIND **SUPER-TOYS** LYING AROUND THAT APPARENTLY ONLY **SUPERMAN** COULD HAVE MADE, THEY'LL GET SUSPICIOUS!



TELL ME WHERE THEY ARE-- AND THEN I'LL TAKE YOU HOME! I'M SURE YOU'LL STAY PUT THIS TIME!

BABY TELL DA-DDY...



AND WHEN THE MAN OF STEEL SEES BABY'S HANDIWORK, HE ALSO MEETS AN OLD FRIEND...

HELLO, **SUPERMAN**... ARE THESE **YOUR** TOYS?

OH, OH... NO ONE BUT **BABY** OR I COULD HAVE MADE THESE-- AND I MADE THEM! BUT WHAT REASON CAN I GIVE?

VERY--ER-- INTERESTING... EH, **LOIS**?

YES--AND SO'S THE OTHER... UH... INTERESTING OBJECT YOU MADE! BUT OF COURSE, YOU MUST'VE HAD A REASON? AFTER ALL--YOU'RE A LITTLE OLD TO BE **PLAYING** WITH BLOCKS... EVEN **SUPER-BLOCKS**!



FOR LONG MOMENTS, **SUPERMAN** THINKS HARD, HIS TELESCOPIC VISION RANGING FAR AND WIDE...

IN AN INSTANT, HE FLINGS THE BLOCKS UPWARD, AND...



MUST FIND A REASON--NOT LET HER SUSPECT THERE'S A **SUPER-BABY**! AH--WAIT... THAT MAN AT THE DYNAMITE PLUNGER GIVES ME AN IDEA!

DANGER BLASTING NEARBY

WHY, YOU'RE KEEPING THEM POISED IN MID-AIR WITH **SUPER-BREATH**... AND--AND THERE'S A MESSAGE THAT CAN BE SEEN FOR MILES! HMM... I SUPPOSE THAT IS A GOOD REASON FOR THOSE BLOCKS!

BUT HOW ABOUT THE OTHER OBJECT? IT'S JUST IMPOSSIBLE THAT YOU COULD HAVE HAD A SENSIBLE REASON TO MAKE IT!

I HOPE I THINK OF ONE, AFTER I SEE WHICH TOY SHE MEANS!

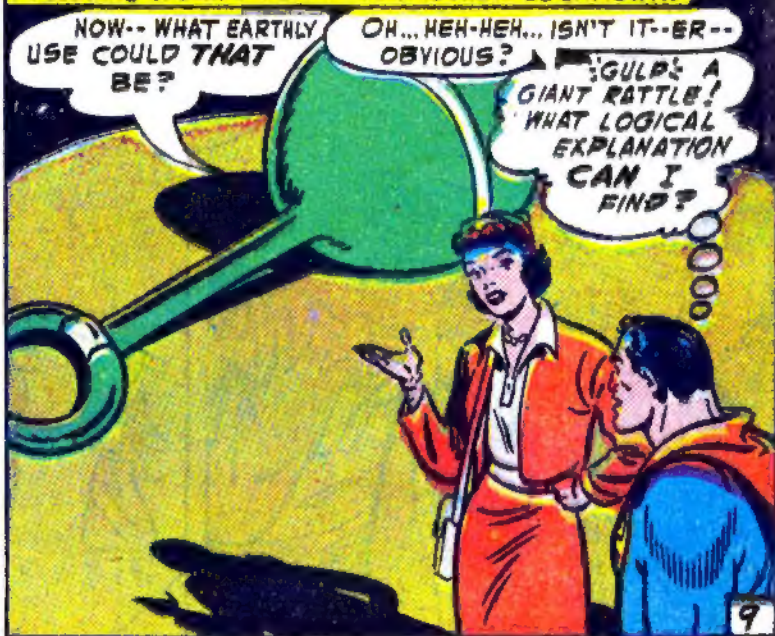


FOLLOWING A SWIFT FLIGHT TO ANOTHER LOCATION...

NOW-- WHAT EARTHLY USE COULD THAT BE?

OH... HEH-HEH... ISN'T IT--ER-- OBVIOUS?

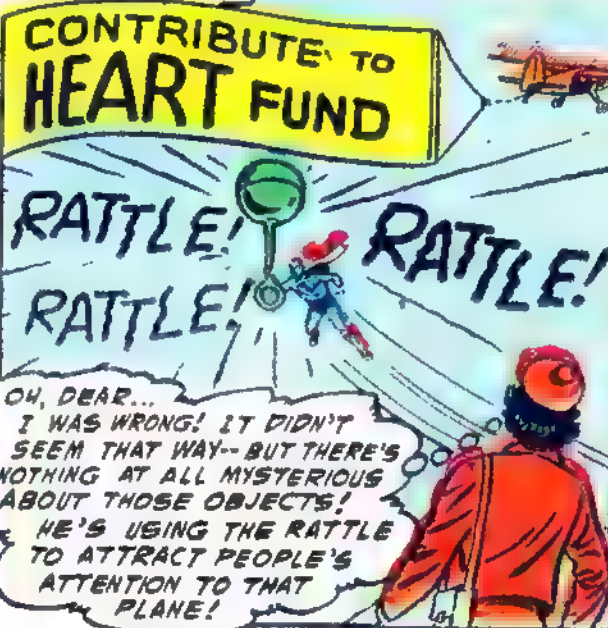
GULP! A GIANT RATTLE! WHAT LOGICAL EXPLANATION CAN I FIND?



I DON'T DARE LET HER SUSPECT ANYTHING-- BECAUSE WITH HER NOSE FOR NEWS, SHE MIGHT DISCOVER THE TRUTH! IF THERE WERE ONLY SOME-- WAIT! THAT PLANE GIVES ME AN IDEA...



WITH THE MASSIVE TOY, SUPERMAN STREAKS SKYWARD AND...



OH, DEAR... I WAS WRONG! IT DIDN'T SEEM THAT WAY-- BUT THERE'S NOTHING AT ALL MYSTERIOUS ABOUT THOSE OBJECTS! HE'S USING THE RATTLE TO ATTRACT PEOPLE'S ATTENTION TO THAT PLANE!

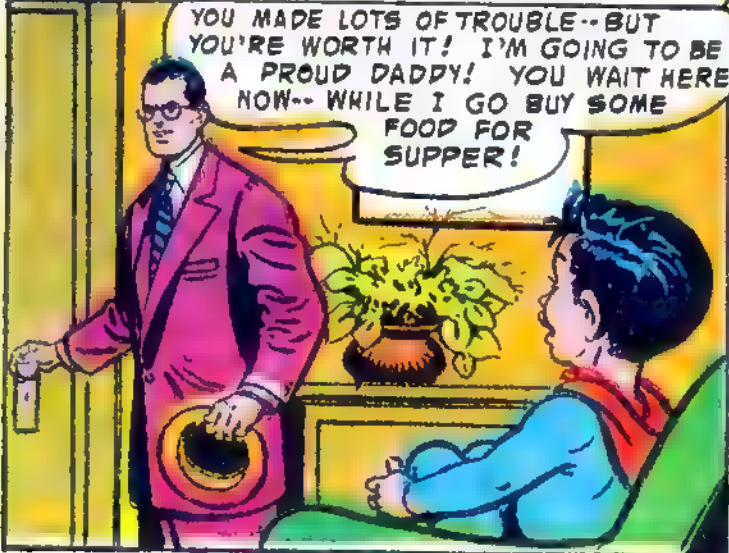
AFTERWARD... IT IS... I GUESS I JUST DON'T HAVE YOUR **SUPER-IMAGINATION!** BUT I DO KNOW YOUR **SECRET IDENTITY--** AND I'M GOING TO WATCH CLARK TILL I PROVE IT!



WELL-- I HOPE YOUR CURIOSITY IS SATISFIED, LOIS!

LATER THAT DAY, IN CLARK'S APARTMENT...

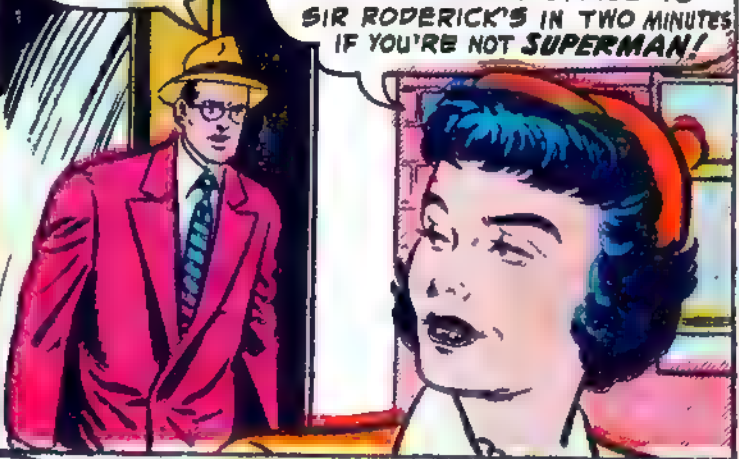
YOU MADE LOTS OF TROUBLE-- BUT YOU'RE WORTH IT! I'M GOING TO BE A PROUD DADDY! YOU WAIT HERE NOW-- WHILE I GO BUY SOME FOOD FOR SUPPER!



BUT AS CLARK EMERGES FROM THE BUILDING...

LOIS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WAITING FOR YOU, OF COURSE! I JUST WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU GOT FROM THE **PLANET** OFFICE TO SIR RODERICK'S IN TWO MINUTES! IF YOU'RE NOT **SUPERMAN!**



WHY... ER... I...

EEK! THAT SAFE!

NEVER MIND THE EXPLANATIONS! QUICK... SWITCH TO **SUPERMAN** AND GET THAT SAFE BEFORE IT FALLS!

WHAT ELSE CAN I DO? IF I USE ANY EXCUSE TO SLIP AWAY, SHE'LL BE SURE I'M **SUPERMAN...** YET-- I CAN'T STAY HERE! I MUST STOP THAT SAFE FROM FALLING!



SUDDENLY, BEFORE CLARK'S SUPER-WITS CAN EVEN BEGIN TO GRAPPLE WITH THE DILEMMA...

L-LOOK! A BLUR OF RED AND BLUE -- MOVING SO FAST, IT'S PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE!

WH-WHAT? WHERE?

ALMOST MAGICALLY, THE SAFE PERFORMS A SERIES OF LOOPS THAT MAKE IT LOOK ALIVE...

IT--IT'S BABY! THE LITTLE RASCAL IS WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED, TYING A KNOT IN THE CABLE AT THE FRAYED PART!

AND WITH THE DAMAGE REPAIRED... *3GULPS*

NOW...ER... WHAT WERE YOU SAYING, LOIS?

NOTHING AT ALL!

I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED... CLARK PROBABLY MET SUPERMAN ON THE WAY TO SIR RODERICK'S -- AND WAS GIVEN A FREE RIDE!

LATER, WHEN CLARK RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT...

ME SORRY ME LEAVE HOUSE, BUT...

NEVER MIND... YOU DID ME A WONDERFUL FAVOR! I'M WILLING TO EXCUSE ANYTHING YOU DO, MY--MY BOY!

HOWEVER, CLARK'S PARENTAL PRIDE IS DOOMED TO BE SHORT-LIVED-- FOR NEXT MORNING...

WHY--HE'S SUDDENLY LOST HIS SUPER-POWERS! CAN'T EVEN TALK--AND HE'S PROBABLY EVEN FORGOTTEN EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED! NOW I'LL HAVE TO FIND HIS REAL PARENTS... AND JUST *3CHOKE3* AS I WAS BEGINNING TO ENJOY FATHERHOOD!

WAAAH! GA--GOO--GOOOO!

IT'LL TAKE AWHILE--BUT I CAN FIND HIS FOLKS BY LOOKING AT ALL THE LETTERS IN EVERY POST OFFICE, AT SUPER-SPEED, TILL I FIND ANOTHER WITH THIS HAND-WRITING!

To: Mr. Clark Kent

**BUT SUPERMAN IS SPARED THAT EFFORT--
FOR, THE FOLLOWING DAY AS HE READS
THE DAILY PLANET...**

IT PROBABLY IS A GOOD
THING HE LOST HIS POWERS!
CHILDREN SHOULDN'T BE
TAKEN FROM THEIR PARENTS
FOR ANY REASON!

PERSONALS
SUPERMAN! We
are lonely! We
Could we see
him--just for a
few minutes?
Mr. and Mrs.
Roger Bliss
33 Cahill
Drive

SO LATER ON, A HAPPY REUNION TAKES PLACE...

OH, BABY--I'M SO
GLAD YOU LOST
THOSE NASTY
OLD SUPER
POWERS!

HMM... YOUR THEORY MAKES SENSE,
MR. BLISS! THIS CYLINDER IS MADE
OF A METAL THAT COMES FROM
KRYPTON--MY NATIVE PLANET--AND
THOSE CONTAINERS HOLD CONDENSED
FOOD GROWN ON KRYPTON!

*APPARENTLY, THIS CYLINDER WAS ATTACHED
TO THE ROCKET IN WHICH I CAME TO EARTH--
AND MUST HAVE BEEN TORN OFF BY A
METEOR STRIKING THAT ROCKET!

THAT'S WHAT I DEDUCED!
THE CYLINDER WAS
EMBEDDED IN EARTH--
AND THE FOODS GROWN ON
KRYPTON'S SOIL AND
ACCIDENTALLY EATEN
BY BABY, GAVE HIM SUPER-
POWERS TILL THE EFFECT
WORE OFF! HERE--
TAKE THEM!

I'LL DESTROY THEM
SINCE SUPER-POWERS
CAN BE DANGEROUS!

AND SO, SOME DAYS LATER

PACKAGE FOR YOU,
MR. AND MRS.
BLISS!

HMM--WHAT
CAN IT BE?

LOOK--SOUVENIRS OF
BABY'S SUPER-POWERS!
A CABLE HE KNOTTED AT
SUPER-SPEED... PART
OF A GIANT RATTLE HE
MADE... AND
LOTS OF OTHER
THINGS!

**SUPERMAN MUST
HAVE SENT THEM! HE
TOOK GOOD CARE OF
BABY... BUT I THINK
BABY IS HAPPIER HERE,
WITH US!**

CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle
Boy

YOU'VE ALL SEEN THE AMAZING EXPLOITS OF JUNGLE KNOW-HOW PERFORMED BY THE ONE AND ONLY CONGO BILL... BUT NOT EVEN BILL'S INSEPARABLE PAL, JANU, THE JUNGLE BOY, IS PREPARED FOR THE UNBELIEVABLE FEATS OF SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH DEMONSTRATED BY THE JUNGLE ADVENTURER WHEN HE BECOMES.

THE ONE-MAN SAFARI

CONGO BILL WRESTLING A RHINO! I--I NEVER KNOW HE CAN DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT! I STILL NOT BELIEVE IT!



DEEP IN THE JUNGLE, AN UNSEEN LIONESS CROUCHS ABOVE A TANGLED TRAIL, DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF AN APPROACHING FIGURE...



DOWN PLUNGES THE BEAST A MOMENT LATER--AND AS HER STARTLED PREY TENSES FOR THE ATTACK, WE RECOGNIZE THE FACE OF... CONGO BILL!

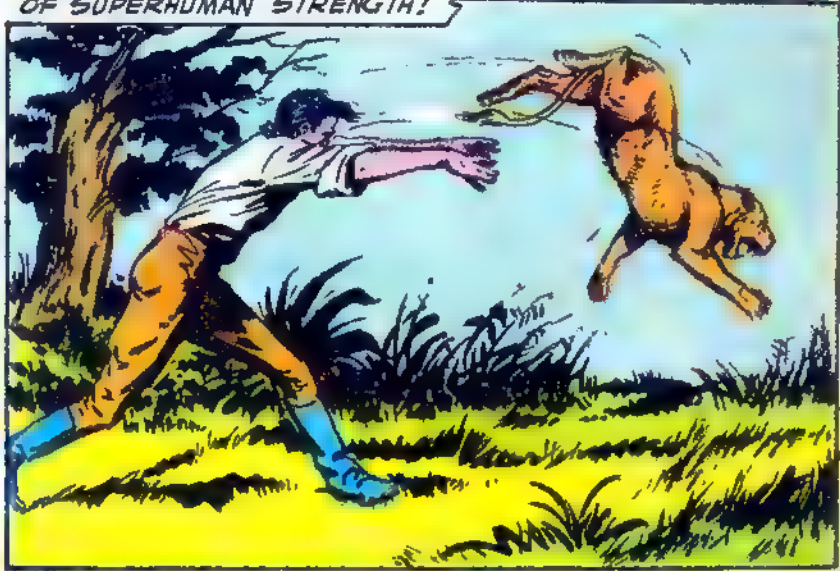


YET--HOW CAN EVEN THIS GREAT HUNTER HOPE TO DEFEND HIMSELF AGAINST SUCH A TERRIBLE FOE?

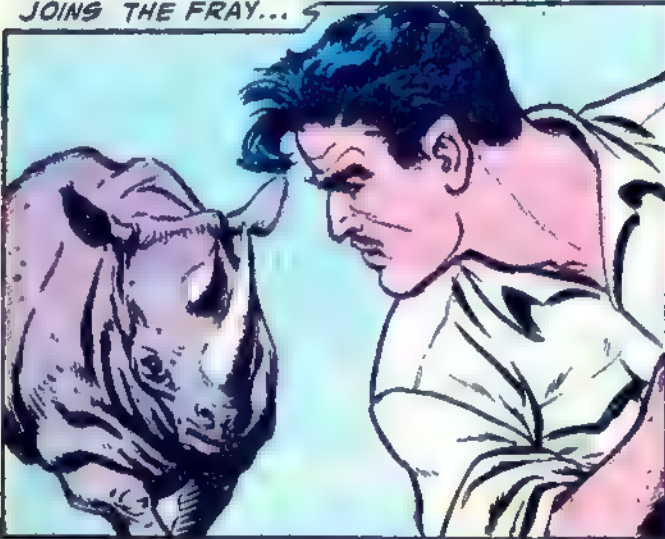
ABRUPTLY, AN AMAZING SCENE TRANSPIRES...



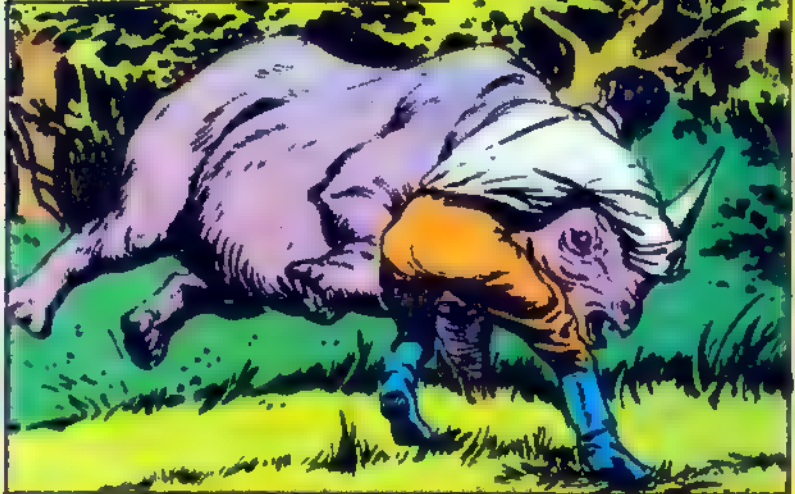
... AS THE ACE ADVENTURER DISPLAYS A SUDDEN BURST OF SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH!



AND EVEN MORE SHOCKING SURPRISES ARE IN STORE, AS A CHARGING RHINOCEROS JOINS THE FRAY...



... FOR NOTHING NOW SEEMS TOO TOUGH FOR CONGO BILL TO HANDLE!



ARE YOU STILL PUZZLED BY THESE INCREDIBLE EVENTS?

WELL, SO IS BILL HIMSELF, AS HE VIEWS THEM IN A TINY JUNGLE THEATER...

JUMPING GIRAFFES! I'VE NEVER REALIZE YOU SO GREAT, CONGO BILL!

STOP KIDDING ME, JANU... YOU KNOW WELL ENOUGH THAT SCREEN HERO ISN'T ME! I'LL FIND OUT WHO HE IS RIGHT NOW!

UPON CONFRONTING THE OPERATOR OF THIS FILM...

OF COURSE IT'S A FAKE, CONGO BILL! I HIRED AN ACTOR TO IMPERSONATE YOU, AND DUBBED IN SCENES OF LEAPING AND CHARGING ANIMALS!

WHEREVER HE "LIFTS" OR "DOWNS" ONE OF THEM, I SIMPLY USED DUMMY ANIMALS!

I THINK IT'S DISGRACEFUL, USING MY NAME TO FOOL PEOPLE THAT WAY, AND I'M GOING TO EXPOSE YOU RIGHT NOW!



BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, INSIDE THE THEATER...

BOY, CAN WE MAKE USE OF THAT CONGO BILL! HE'S A ONE-MAN SAFARI!

JUST WHAT I WAS THINKING! LET'S GET MOVING...



AND AS THE TWO FRIENDS EMERGE FROM THE PROJECTION ROOM...

WH-WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

WE NEED YOU FOR A LITTLE... ER... JOB, CONGO BILL! AND YOU COME ALONG, TOO, JUNGLE BOY-- JUST IN CASE YOU DECIDE TO SQUEAL TO THE POLICE!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD, UPON ENTERING A TRACKLESS AREA.

WHAT GOING ON, CONGO BILL? WHAT THEY EXPECT YOU TO DO FOR THEM?

I'VE GOT A ROUGH IDEA, JANU-- BUT WE'LL SOON KNOW FOR SURE!



SAY, BOSS--YOU THINK CONGO BILL'S REALLY AS GREAT AS HE WAS IN THAT MOVING PICTURE?



I WAS WONDERING THE SAME THING... WISH THERE WAS A WAY WE COULD PROVE IT!

JUST THEN...

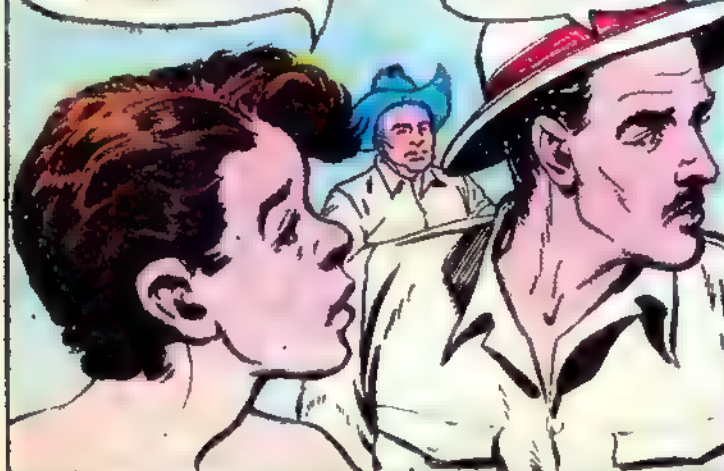
AH--THERE'S OUR CHANCE TO FIND OUT... A PRIDE OF LIONS! GO AHEAD, CONGO BILL-- LET'S SEE YOU TAKE CARE OF THEM!



WHAT--?

CONGO BILL--YOU BETTER TELL THEM THAT FILM A FAKE! YOU NOT REALLY ABLE TO FIGHT LIONS BAREHANDED!

HMM-- THAT DEER CARCASS, HANGING FROM A NEARBY TREE, GIVES ME AN IDEA...



I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, JANU...

NO, NO, CONGO BILL! YOU GET KILLED IF YOU TRY TO DO SAME THINGS AS IN MOVIE!

YOU STAY HERE-- AND KEEP QUIET, KID!



THE FEARLESS JUNGLE ADVENTURER
DISAPPEARS BEHIND THE DENSE FOLIAGE--
AND SOON...

OH, NO! THEY KILL HIM--
THEY KILL HIM!



BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT...

LIONS--THEY BEING
HURLED OUT IN ALL
DIRECTIONS!

HA, HA-- HE'S EVEN
BETTER THAN HE
WAS IN THAT
MOVIE!



SO THE STRANGE SAFARI CONTINUES, UNTIL...

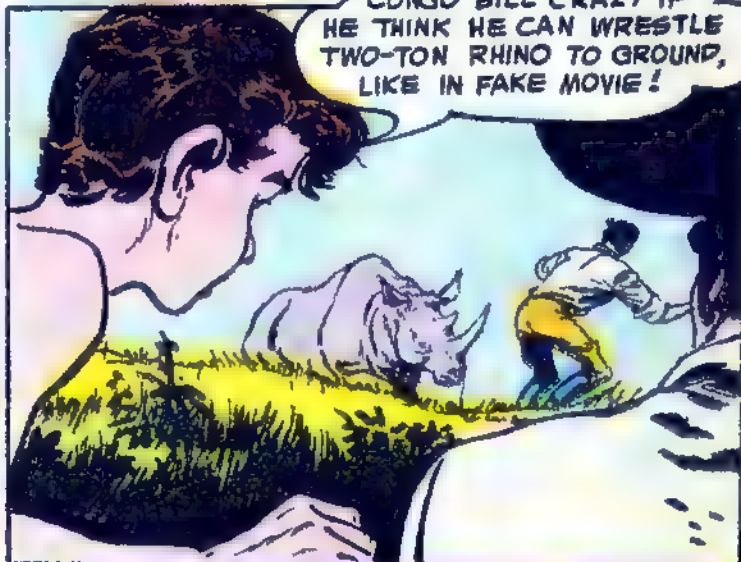
LOOK, A
RHINOCEROS...
AND HE SURE
LOOKS MEAN!

SO WHAT? THERE'S NOTHING
TO WORRY ABOUT WITH
CONGO BILL HERE! GO
AHEAD, JUNGLE MAN--
WRESTLE HIM... LIKE YOU
DID IN THE MOVIES!



THE LONE FIGURE OF CONGO BILL AGAIN PREPARES
TO PIT HIS AMAZING STRENGTH AGAINST A
CHARGING BEAST...

CONGO BILL CRAZY IF
HE THINK HE CAN WRESTLE
TWO-TON RHINO TO GROUND,
LIKE IN FAKE MOVIE!



BUT ONCE AGAIN, JANU GETS THE SURPRISE OF HIS
LIFE AS...

H-HE DID IT...
WITH HIS BARE HANDS!
I STILL NOT BELIEVE
IT--EVEN THOUGH
I SEE IT!

HA, HA--THAT SURE
WAS A SMART MOVE,
PICKING CONGO BILL
FOR THE JOB WE
NEED DONE!



WHEN THE FAMED ADVENTURER REJOINS
THE OTHERS...

NOW THAT I'VE PROVED
MY STRENGTH, SUPPOSE
YOU TELL ME WHY YOU
FORCED ME TO GO
ON THIS SAFARI!

WE INTEND TO,
PAL-- AFTER
WE'VE REACHED
OUR DESTINATION!
GET MOVING!



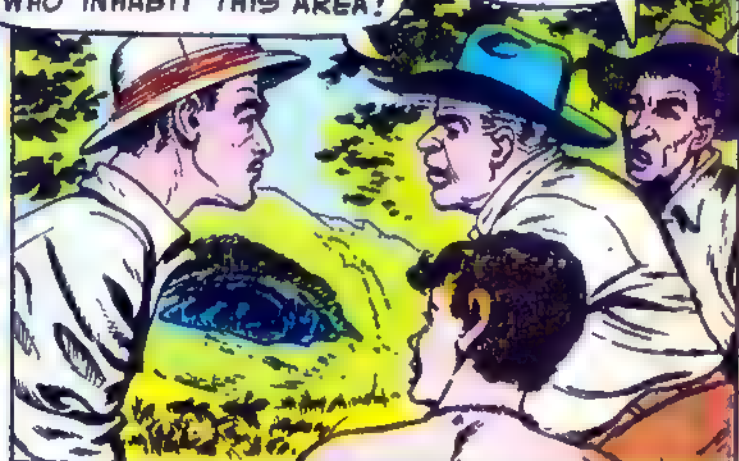
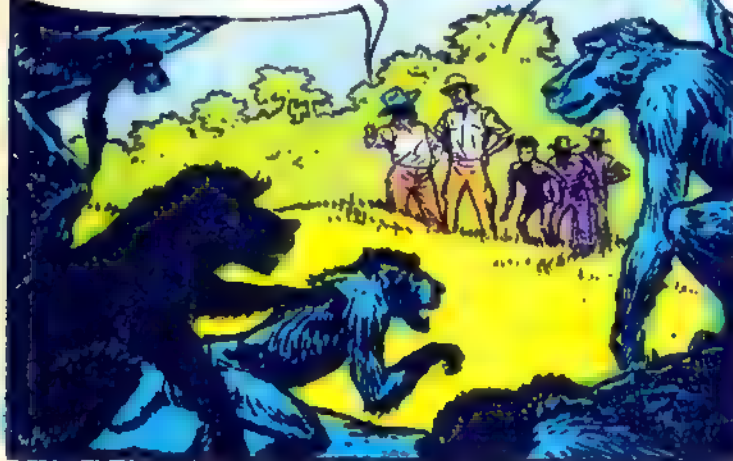
SOME TIME LATER...

THERE'S YOUR NEXT JOB, CONGO BILL... HEAVE THOSE BABOONS OUT OF THAT CAVE THEY'VE MADE THEIR HOME IN!

WHAT FOR? THEY'RE NOT IN OUR WAY!

THEY SURE ARE! THAT'S THE CAVE WHERE WE HID OUR LOOT--AND WE CAN'T SHOOT THEM, BECAUSE THEY'RE CONSIDERED SACRED BY THE NATIVES WHO INHABIT THIS AREA!

THAT'S RIGHT--OUR FIRST SHOT AT ONE OF THEM WOULD BRING THE WHOLE JUNGLE DOWN ON US!



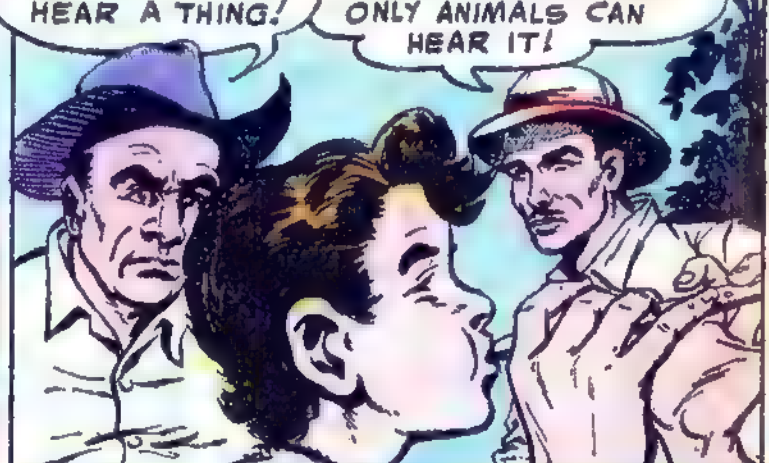
NOW YOU KNOW WHY WE NEEDED YOU--SO YOU COULD TOSS THEM OUT OF THERE FOR US!

EXACTLY WHAT I SUSPECTED! JANU, GET BUSY WITH THAT WHISTLE OF YOURS...

As JANU BLOWS WITH ALL HIS MIGHT...

HUH? WHAT KIND OF A WHISTLE IS THAT? I DON'T HEAR A THING!

OF COURSE YOU DON'T...IT'S A SUPERSONIC WHISTLE--PITCHED SO HIGH THAT ONLY ANIMALS CAN HEAR IT!



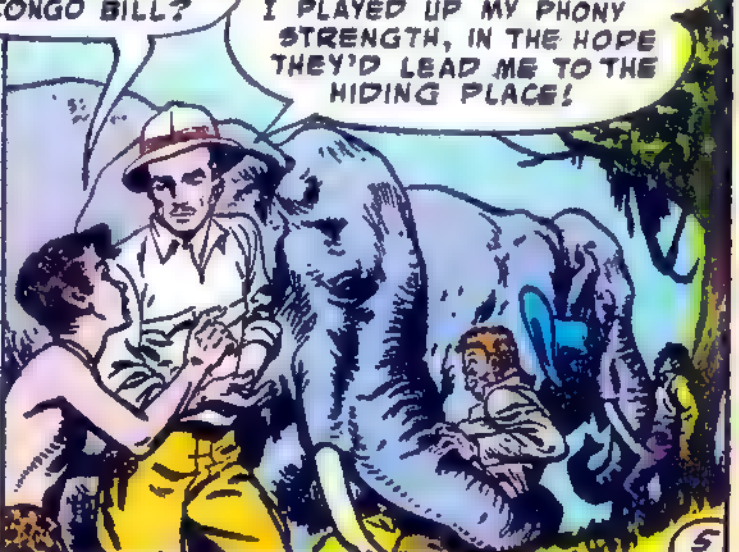
LIKE JANU'S PET ELEPHANT, BOMBO--WHO THOUGHTFULLY BROUGHT ALONG A FEW FRIENDS!

AND NO USE TRYING TO SHOOT THEM WITH YOUR LITTLE GUNS...THAT MAKE THEM PRETTY MAD!

WITHIN SECONDS, CAPTORS AND CAPTIVES REVERSE ROLES...

YOU SUSPECTED THIS ALL ALONG, CONGO BILL?

YES, JANU--I RECOGNIZED THEM AS THE MEN WANTED FOR LOOTING CARAVANS...SO I PLAYED UP MY PHONY STRENGTH, IN THE HOPE THEY'D LEAD ME TO THE HIDING PLACE!

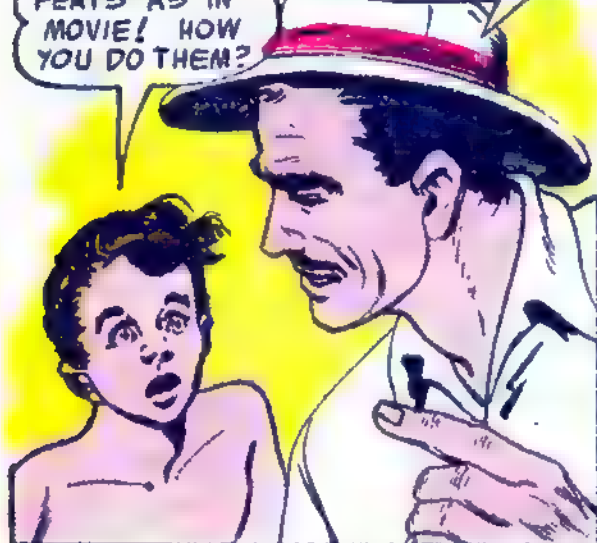


BUT-- WAIT... I SAW YOU PERFORM SAME FEATS AS IN MOVIE! HOW YOU DO THEM?

YOU MEAN WITH THOSE LIONS AND THE RHINO?

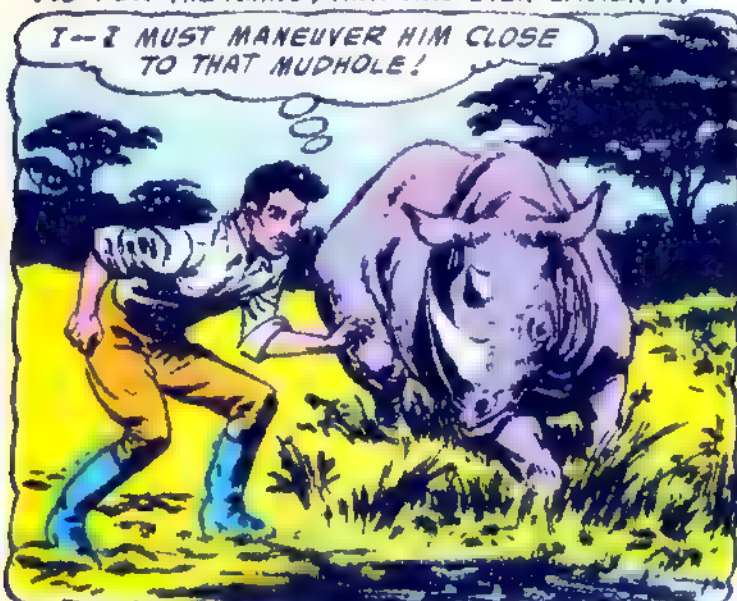
"WELL--THAT DEER CARCASS, HANGING FROM A TREE, MADE MY FIRST STUNT SAFE AND EASY..."

FROM WHERE THOSE LOOTERS ARE, IT LOOKS AS IF I'M HURLING THESE LIONS AWAY! ACTUALLY, THEY'RE JUST LEAPING FOR THESE CHUNKS OF DEER MEAT!



"AS FOR THE RHINO, THAT WAS EVEN EASIER..."

I--I MUST MANEUVER HIM CLOSE TO THAT MUDHOLE!

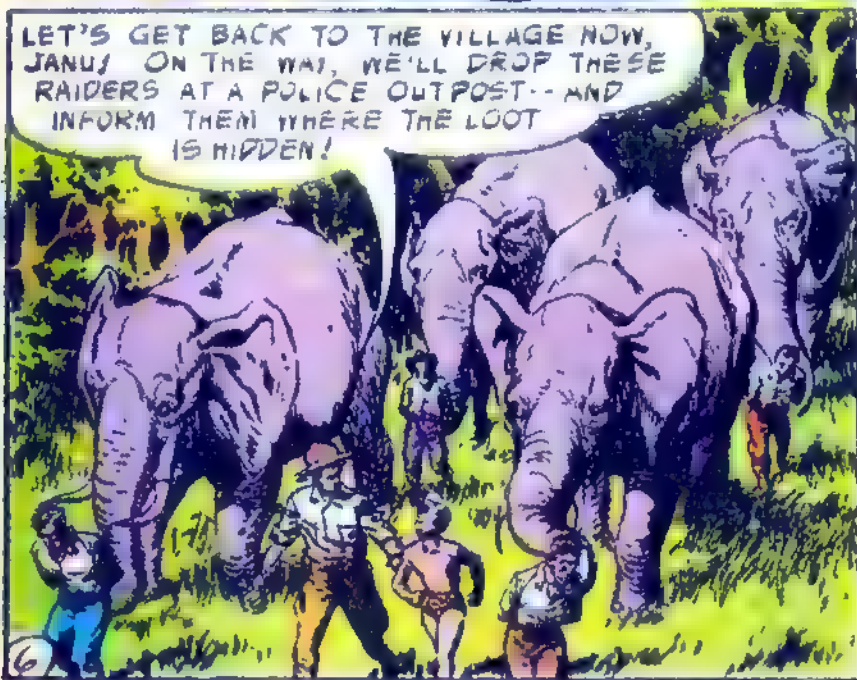


"I DID-- AND BEFORE LONG..."

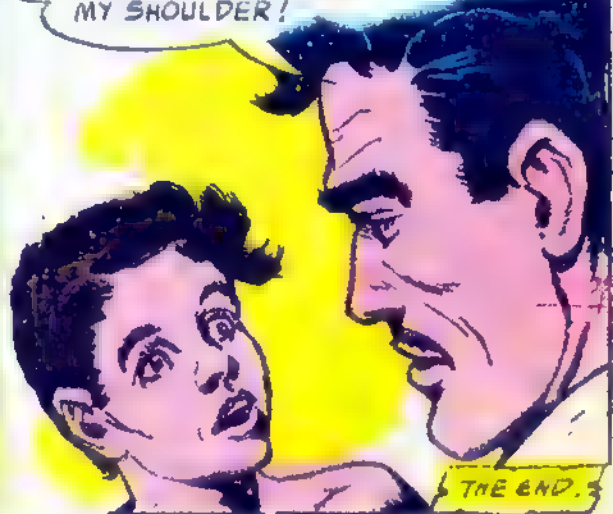
PERFECT... THE REAR LEGS HAVE SUNK INTO THE MUDHOLE, TRAPPING THE RHINO! FROM A DISTANCE, IT MUST LOOK AS IF I'D WRESTLED HIM TO THE GROUND!



LET'S GET BACK TO THE VILLAGE NOW, JANUS! ON THE WAY, WE'LL DROP THESE RAIDERS AT A POLICE OUTPOST-- AND INFORM THEM WHERE THE LOOT IS HIDDEN!



THEN THERE'S ONE THING MORE I MUST DO-- SPREAD WORD THROUGH THE JUNGLE ABOUT THAT PHONY FILM-- SO I WON'T BE EXPECTED TO KEEP TOSSING ANIMALS OVER MY SHOULDER!

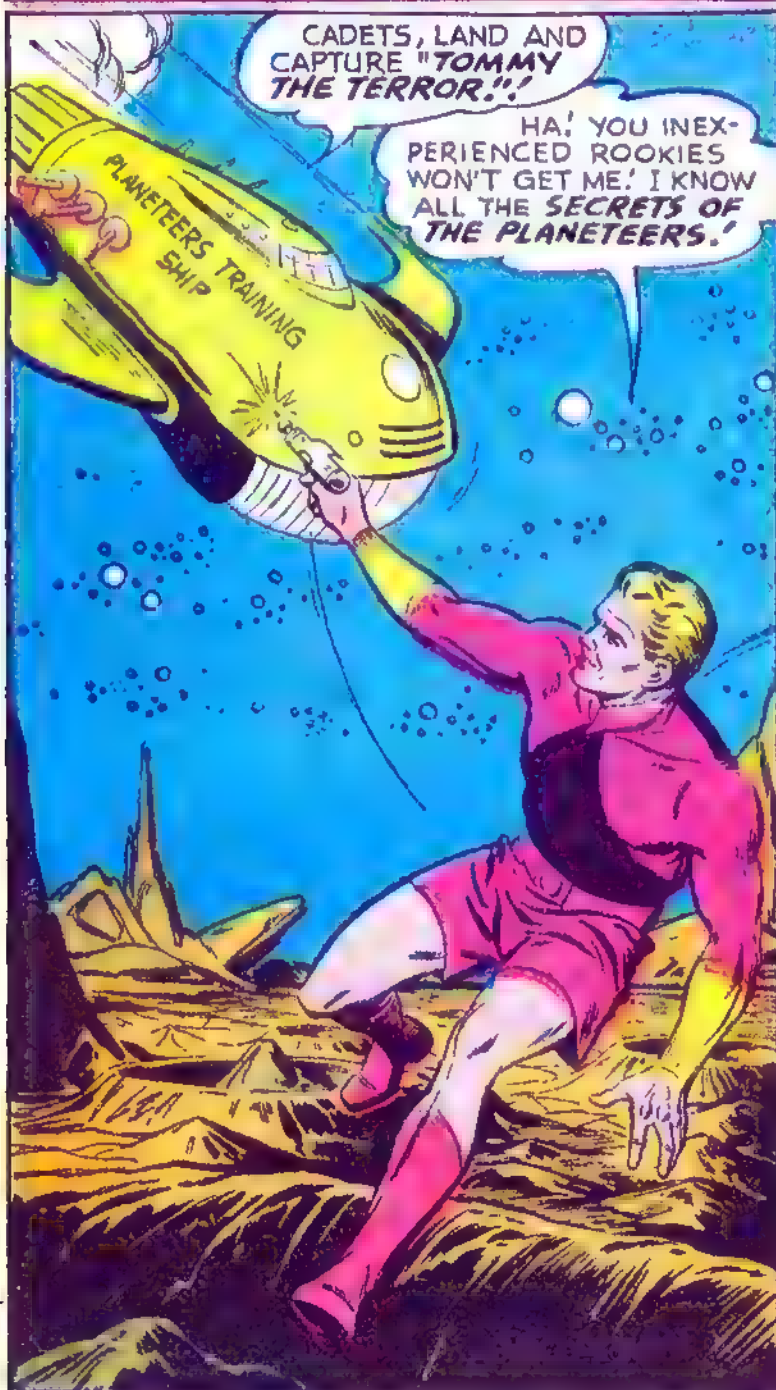


THE END.

Tommy TOMORROW

CAN IT BE POSSIBLE, ONE DAY, THAT **COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW** TURNS OUTLAW? AND THAT A ROCKET-LOAD OF ROOKIES IN TRAINING ARE ASSIGNED TO HUNT DOWN THE ACE OF ALL **PLANETEERS**? YES, STRANGE AS IT SEEMS, TOMMY BECOMES A WANTED MAN WHEN HE SEEKS TO PREVENT SPACE CRIMINALS FROM LEARNING...

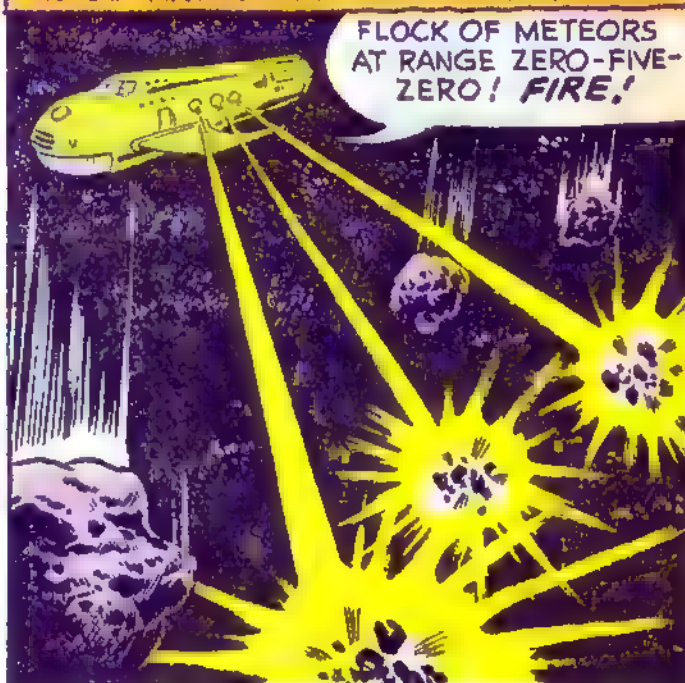
"THE SECRETS OF THE PLANETEERS!"



CADETS, LAND AND CAPTURE "TOMMY THE TERROR!"

HA! YOU INEXPERIENCED ROOKIES WON'T GET ME! I KNOW ALL THE SECRETS OF THE PLANETEERS!

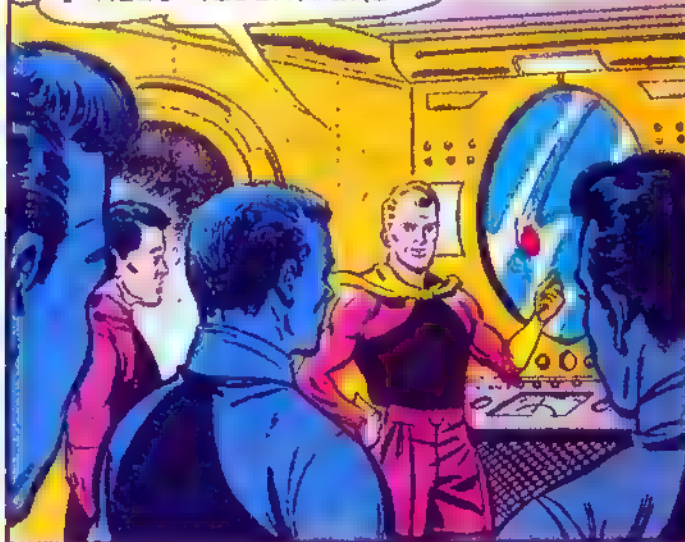
IN THE YEAR 2056, A TRAINING SHIP FOR ROOKIE MEMBERS OF **THE PLANETEERS** HOLDS TARGET PRACTICE IN OUTER SPACE...

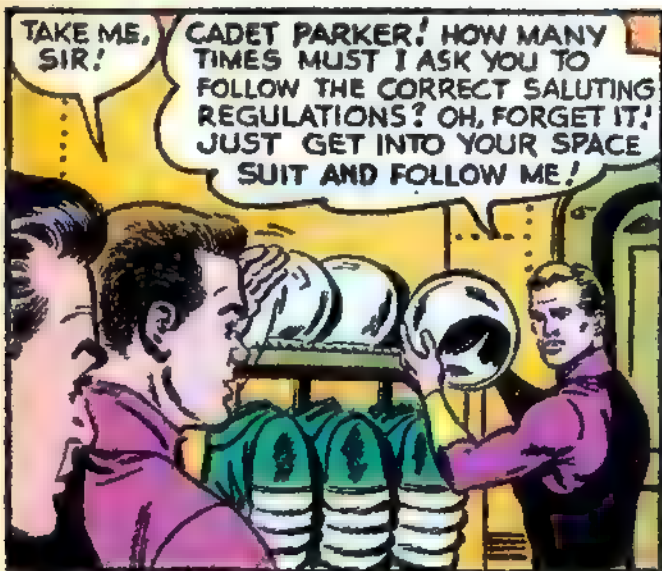


FLOCK OF METEORS AT RANGE ZERO-FIVE-ZERO! **FIRE!**

IN COMMAND OF THE YOUNG SPACE CADETS IS **COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW**, ACE **PLANETEER**...

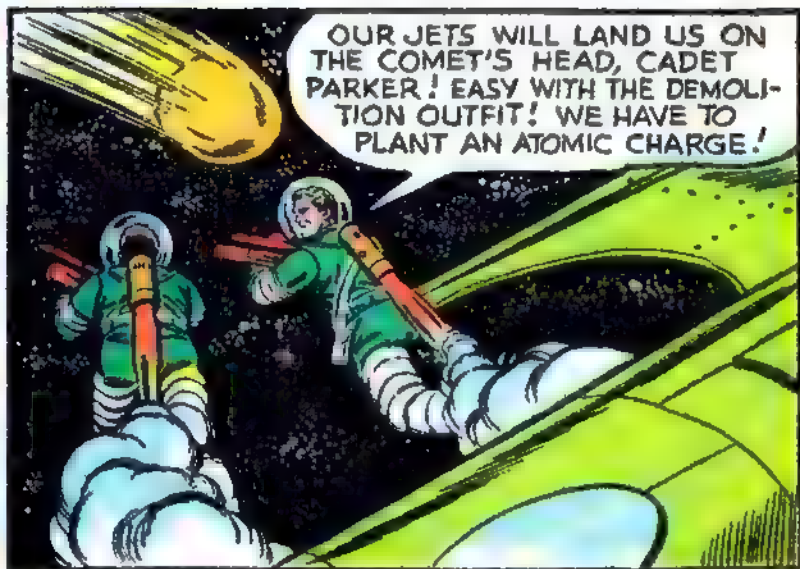
MEN, SOME DAY YOU WILL HAVE OTHER SPACE DUTIES BESIDES BATTLING CRIME--SUCH AS DESTROYING RUNAWAY COMETS LIKE THIS ONE! I NEED VOLUNTEERS!





TAKE ME, SIR!

CADET PARKER! HOW MANY TIMES MUST I ASK YOU TO FOLLOW THE CORRECT SALUTING REGULATIONS? OH, FORGET IT! JUST GET INTO YOUR SPACE SUIT AND FOLLOW ME!



OUR JETS WILL LAND US ON THE COMET'S HEAD, CADET PARKER! EASY WITH THE DEMOLITION OUTFIT! WE HAVE TO PLANT AN ATOMIC CHARGE!



LATER, TOMMY'S DEMONSTRATION IS DONE...

THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO SET THE FUSE TO GIVE YOURSELF TIME TO ESCAPE THE BLAST! THERE!...ONE LESS COMET TO MENACE SPACE FREIGHTERS!

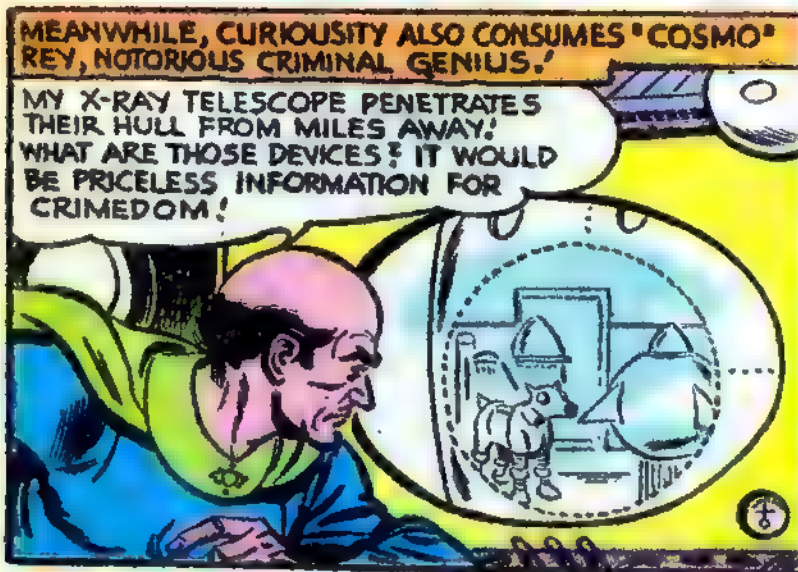
KABOOM!



BUT ONE LOCKED ROOM IN THE SHIP EXCITES THE CURIOSITY OF ALL THE CADETS...

WHEN DO WE GET TO USE THOSE SECRET DEVICES, SIR?

THAT'S SEVERAL LESSONS AHEAD, PARKER! MEANWHILE, THEY REMAIN LOCKED UP! NO CRIMINAL MUST EVER LEARN HOW THEY OPERATE!



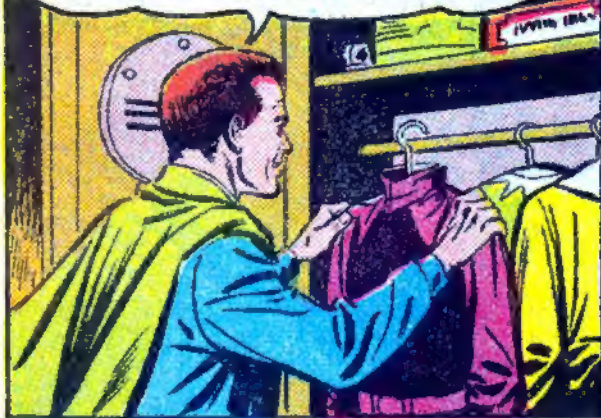
MEANWHILE, CURIOSITY ALSO CONSUMES "COSMO" REY, NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL GENIUS.

MY X-RAY TELESCOPE PENETRATES THEIR HULL FROM MILES AWAY! WHAT ARE THOSE DEVICES? IT WOULD BE PRICELESS INFORMATION FOR CRIMEDOM!



I'LL GET ABOARD THEIR SHIP DISGUISED AS ONE OF THEIR ROOKIES, CADET PARKER! MY WELL-KNOWN FACE WON'T GIVE ME AWAY--NOT AFTER MY **COLOR MOLDER** MACHINE COVERS IT WITH A FALSE FACE!

PRESENTLY... GOOD! MY THREE-DIMENSIONAL MASK MAKES ME LOOK **EXACTLY** LIKE CADET PARKER! NOW, IN THIS EXACT DUPLICATE OF A CADET UNIFORM, I'M READY!



LATER, AS TOMMY LANDS ON A WILD ASTEROID FOR ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION OF **PLANETEER** METHODS--

THE WILD BEASTS OF OTHER WORLDS ARE MUCH STRANGER THAN THOSE OF EARTH, CADETS! FOR INSTANCE, THAT MONSTER!

WHAT MONSTER, SIR? WE ONLY SEE A BIG ROCK!



THAT'S THE MONSTER--THE ROCK BEAST! IT ROLLS AND CRUSHES ITS PREY! NOTICE THAT ITS HARD SKIN RESISTS GUN-FIRE!



TOMMY RUNS, LURING THE MONSTER AFTER HIM, AND...

THE ONLY ESCAPE IS TO LEAD IT TO A CRATER AND JUMP ASIDE! TOO HEAVY TO STOP, THE ROCK BEAST PLUNGES OVER!



LANDING HIS SHIP OUT OF SIGHT, MEANWHILE, COSMO REY, IN CADET DISGUISE, HAS WAITED HIS CHANCE...

NOW TO LURE CADET PARKER AWAY--MY "DOUBLE"! AH, HE GLANCED THIS WAY! I'M READY WITH THIS UPROOTED CACTUS!

GREAT STARS! IS THAT SOME STRANGE "WALKING PLANT"? I'LL FOLLOW IT!



SOON, OUT OF EARSHOT OF THE GROUP...

PARKER GETS MAROONED IN THIS CRATER! HE'LL LAND UNHURT IN THE DUST-CUSHIONED BOTTOM--BUT HE WON'T BE ABLE TO CLIMB THE STEEP SIDES!

HA, HA!

EEEEAAA!



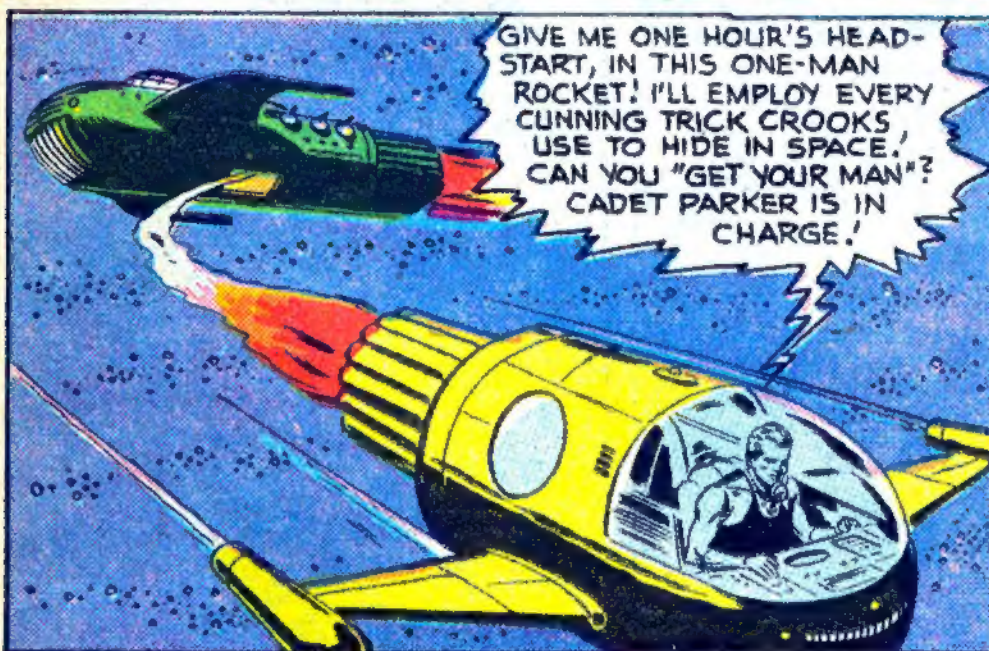
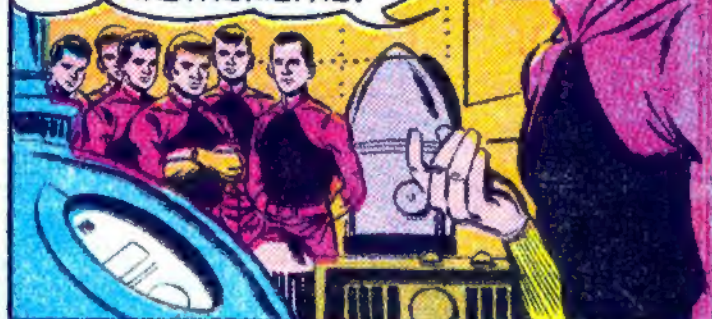
NOW "CADET PARKER",
ALIAS COSMO REY,
RETURNS TO THE SHIP--
WITH **TOMMY TOMORROW**!
NONE THE WISER!
HA, HA!

CADET PARKER...CHECK!
BUT YOUR SALUTE IS...
UH... NEVER MIND! ALL
ABOARD FOR TAKE-
OFF!



UNAWARE OF THE SPY'S PRESENCE, TOMMY LATER
UNLOCKS THE THE STRONGHOLD TO GIVE THE
ROOKIES THEIR ACID TEST!

MEN, I'VE TAUGHT YOU HOW TO
USE THESE SECRET **MAN-
HUNT** DEVICES TO TRAIL
CRIMINALS! I WILL PLAY
THE PART OF A SPACE OUT-
LAW--AND YOU WILL TRY TO
APPREHEND ME WITH THESE
INSTRUMENTS!



GIVE ME ONE HOUR'S HEAD-
START, IN THIS ONE-MAN
ROCKET! I'LL EMPLOY EVERY
CUNNING TRICK CROOKS
USE TO HIDE IN SPACE!
CAN YOU "GET YOUR MAN"?
CADET PARKER IS IN
CHARGE!

CADET PARKER, ALIAS COSMO
REY, TAKES CHARGE GLOATING-
LY!

I'LL "GET" MY MAN, ALL
RIGHT! I'M THE "**PLANETEER**"
AND TOMMY IS THE "CROOK"!
MY PERFECT CHANCE TO
HUNT HIM DOWN--TO
DEATH! HA, HA!



I'LL ALSO LEARN THE WAY SECRET DEVICES WORK
AND BE ABLE TO TIP OFF MY PALS HOW TO
AVOID CAPTURE!

FIRST, MEN--WE'LL USE THIS
ROBOT DOG TO PICK UP
TOMMY'S SPACE TRAIL!



PRESENTLY, THE CRIMINAL SPY LEARNS ONE OF
THE **PLANETEERS'** MOST GUARDED SECRETS!

AHA! SO THE ROBOT DOG
ELECTRONICALLY DETECTS THE FAINT
TRAIL OF **SMOKE** LEFT BY
TOMMY'S ROCKET--NO MATTER HOW
HE TWISTED AND TURNED IN
HIS SPACE "GETAWAY"!



THE MECHANICAL BLOODHOUND LEADS THE WAY UNERRINGLY TO AN ASTEROID "HIDEOUT"...

JUMPING JUPITER! TOMMY IS A CLEVER "CRIMINAL", PICKING THIS DARK ASTEROID WHERE NIGHT LASTS A YEAR! HOW CAN WE FIND HIM?

BY SENDING UP THIS DAYLIGHT MISSILE INTO A SATELLITE ORBIT!



WHEN A MAZE OF CAVES STILL HIDES THEIR QUARRY, THE SPY USES STILL ANOTHER *PLANETEER* INVENTION REVEALED TO HIM BY THE UNSUSPECTING CADETS...

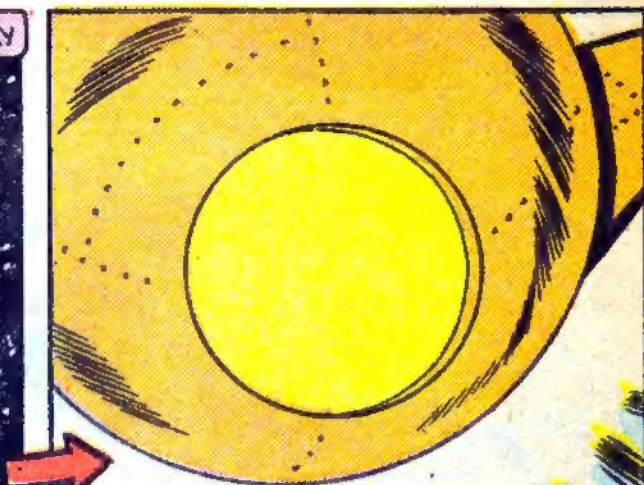
AMAZING! THIS IS THE *HUMAN GEIGER COUNTER*, PICKING UP AND AMPLIFYING A HUMAN HEARTBEAT, EVEN THROUGH ROCK! TOMMY IS HIDING IN THAT CAVE!



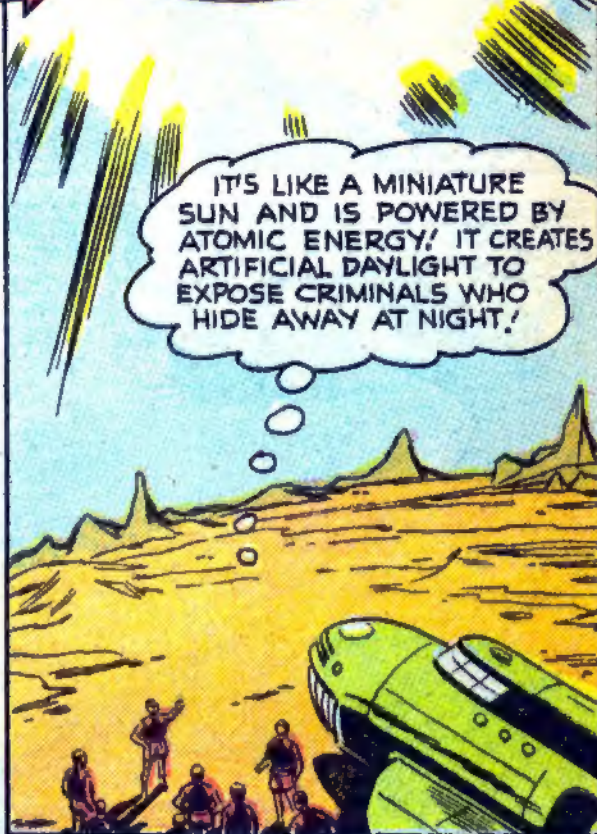
THROB!
THROB!
THROB!

BACK, ALL OF YOU! REMEMBER, I'M IN CHARGE, SO I'LL GO IN AND BRING OUT "TOMMY THE TERROR", DEAD OR ALIVE!

I'LL MAKE SURE HE'S DEAD! HA, HA!



IT'S LIKE A MINIATURE SUN AND IS POWERED BY ATOMIC ENERGY! IT CREATES ARTIFICIAL DAYLIGHT TO EXPOSE CRIMINALS WHO HIDE AWAY AT NIGHT!



I MUST BRING ALL THOSE ANTI-CRIME DEVICES TO CRIMINAL HEADQUARTERS--ALONE! I CAN EASILY SLIP THE SHIP AWAY FROM THE DUMB ROOKIES--BUT TOMMY'S TOO DANGEROUS, ALIVE!



IS TOMMY ABOUT TO MEET HIS END LIKE A "CRIMINAL", AT THE HANDS OF A FALSE **PLANETEER**?

GOOD WORK, CADET! YOU GOT "TOMMY THE TERROR!" PUT THE HANDCUFFS ON ME-- HA, HA!

TOMMY'S COMPLETELY FOOLED, THINKING I'M ONLY "PLAYING" OUT THE "GAME" TO THE FULL! HE WON'T DRAW AS I SHOOT!



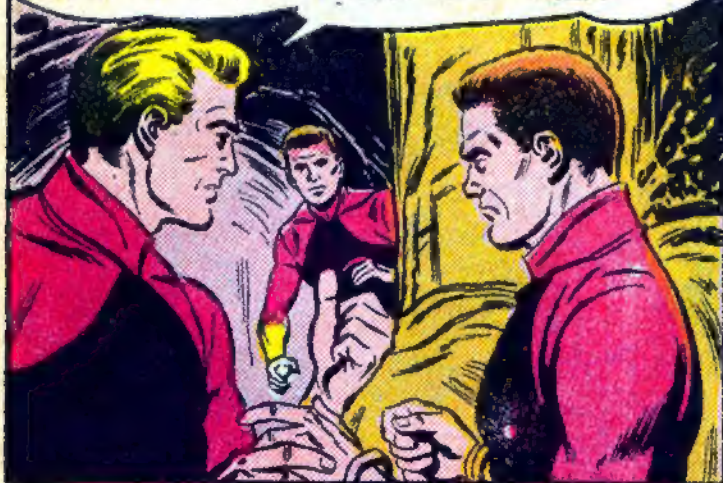
BUT TOMMY'S HAND IS A SUDDEN BLUR, AND...

GREAT NEBULA!

SURRENDER, YOU IMPOSTOR! I WAS SUSPICIOUS OF YOU FROM THE START!



BUT YOUR DISGUISE WAS SO PERFECT THAT I NEEDED MORE PROOF! I LET THE CRIME CHASE CONTINUE, SO THAT I COULD STOP OFF AND RESCUE CADET PARKER FROM THE CRATER--THE **REAL** PARKER!



LATER, AFTER COSMO REY ABANDONS HIS USELESS DISGUISE...

BUT WHAT GAVE ME AWAY?

THE WRONG SALUTE! CADET PARKER IS A **LEFTY** AND ALWAYS FORGETS RIGHT-HAND REGULATIONS! YOU SALUTED WITH YOUR RIGHT HAND ALL THE TIME!



FINALLY, AT **PLANETEER** HEADQUARTERS...

COSMO REY WILL BE EXECUTED FOR HIS MANY CRIMES INVOLVING MURDER, SO HE'LL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO EXPOSE OUR TOP-SECRET DEVICES! AND AFTER THAT SUPERB "LESSON" FROM TOMMY IN OUTWITTING CRIME, YOU CADETS ARE PROMOTED TO **PLANETEERS** IMMEDIATELY!



COLONEL TOMORROW! YOU'RE SALUTING ME AS A FELLOW OFFICER WITH YOUR...UH... **LEFT HAND!??**

YES, PLANETEER PARKER! YOUR "WRONG" SALUTE SAVED THE DAY AT THE **RIGHT** TIME!

